



A man with a mustache and a blue headband is smiling while being held by several thick, multi-colored cables (red, blue, yellow). A woman with dark hair and a blue top is looking up at him. The background is filled with more cables and mechanical structures.

EDEN

It's an Endless World!

1

HIROKI
ENDO 遠藤浩輝

It

s



an

E
ndress

W
orld!

...WAS
MY
FATHER?

HEY...
WHAT
KIND OF
PERSON...



...IS OF ONE
MOMENT.
HE AND MY
MOTHER,
DANCING
TOGETHER
HAPPILY...

THE
ONLY
REAL
MEMORY
I HAVE
OF HIM...



THAT'S
ALL
I CAN
REMEMBER...



CONTENTS

CHAPTER 1 / PROLOGUE	1
CHAPTER 2 / TWENTY YEARS LATER	117
CHAPTER 3 / CRUEL WORLD, CRUEL ME	151
CHAPTER 4 / EMOTIONS	181
BONUS STORY / DAY DREAM	211

TRANSLATION / KUMAR SIVASUBRAMANIAN
LETTERING / STEVE DUTRO

EDEN

HIROKI
ENDO 遠藤浩輝

It's an Endless World!

Chapter 1 / Prologue

YEAH.
THIS TIME
I'M GOING
TO TRY
PLANTING
CABBAGE.

ARE YOU
TRYING
TO GROW
A GARDEN
OUTSIDE
AGAIN?

...MAKES
ME FEEL
CONNECT-
ED TO
SOMETHING
OTHER
THAN
MYSELF.

THE
PLEASURE
OF
GARDEN-
ING AND
GROWING
VEGE-
TABLES...

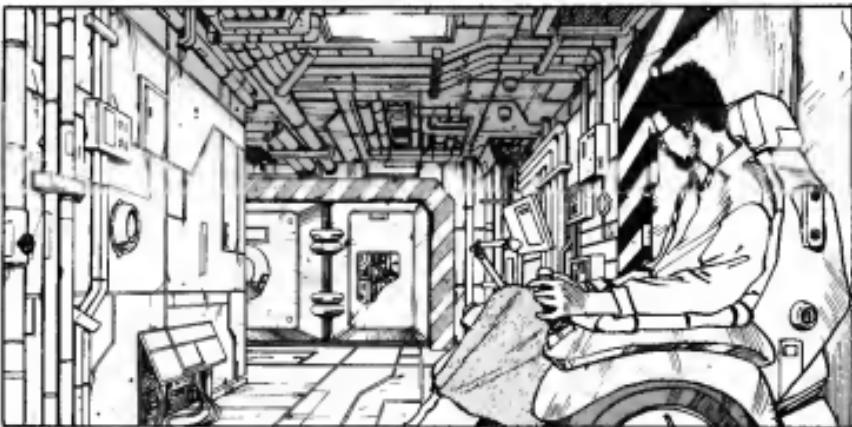
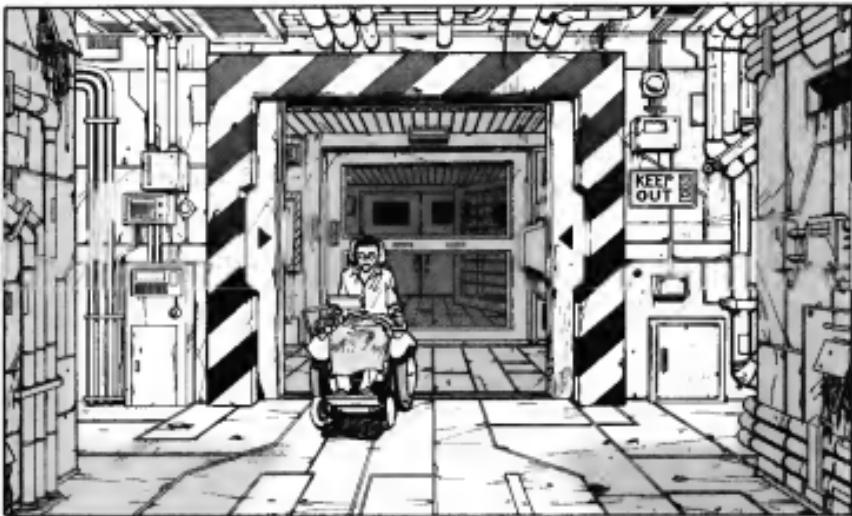
YEP.

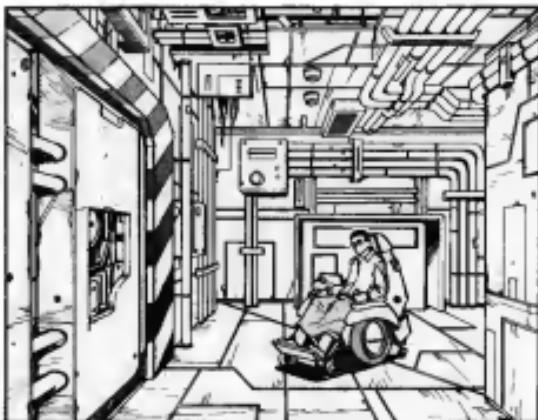
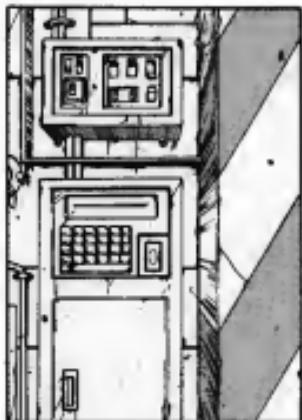
TAKING
CARE OF
PLANTS
INSIDE THE
MODULE IS HARD
ENOUGH, BUT
YOU LIKE
DOING THIS,
DON'T YOU?

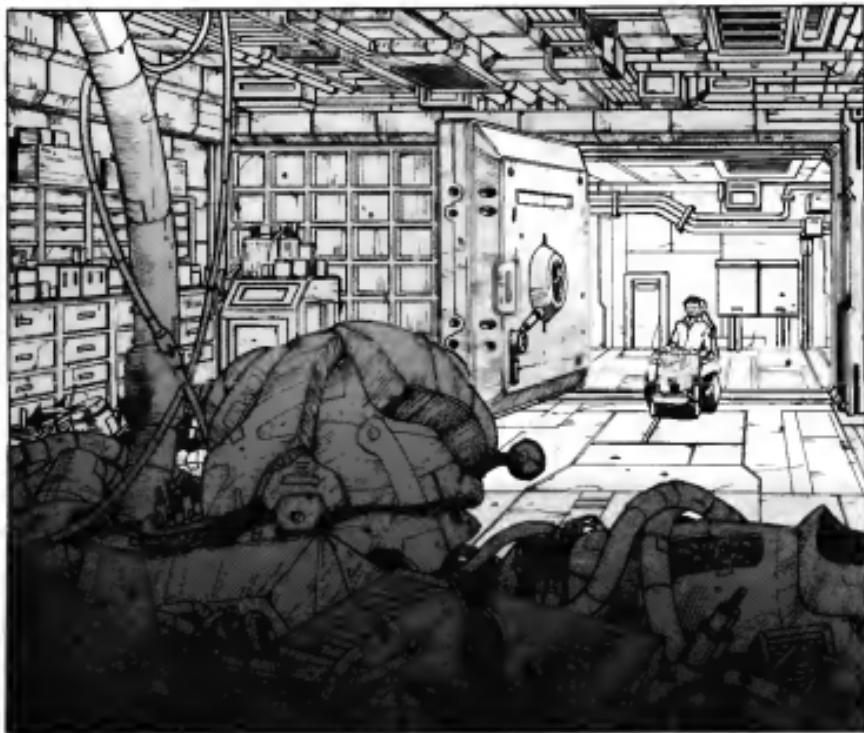
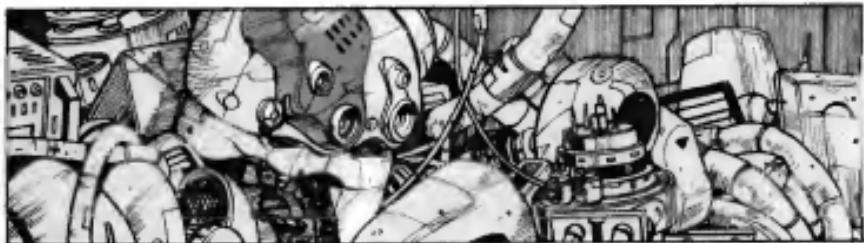






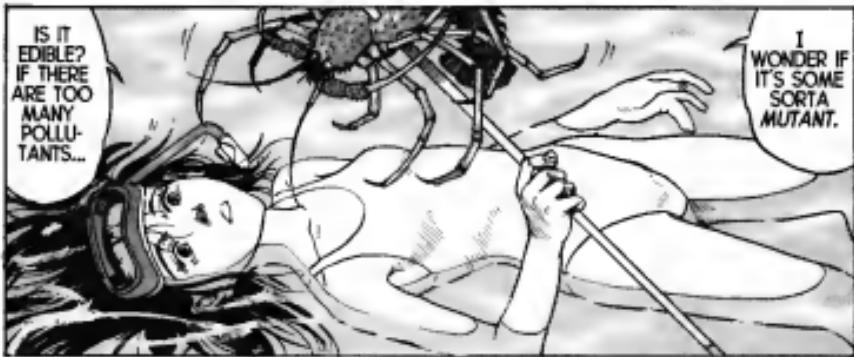


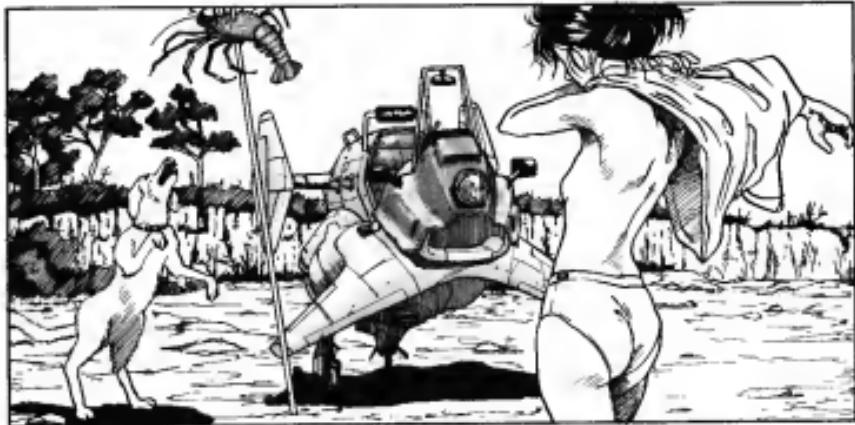




DON'T
HATE
ME.

SOME-
BODY HAD
TO TAKE
THE FALL
FOR WHAT
HAPPENED.

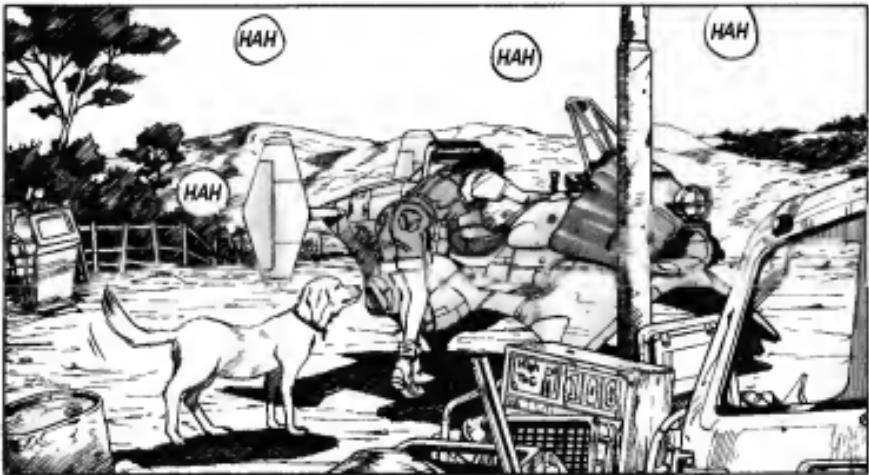


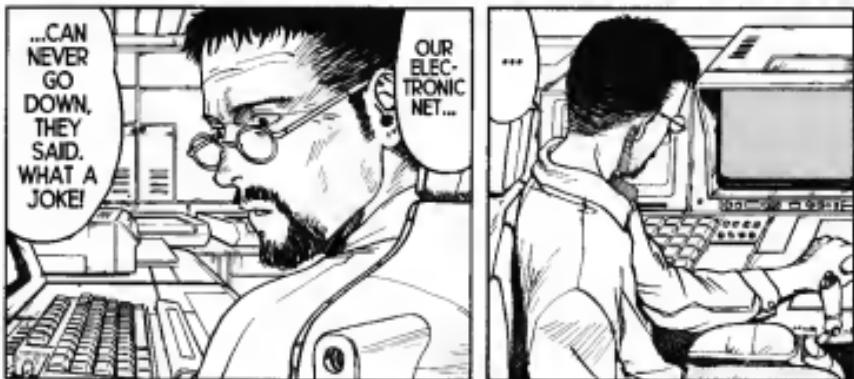
















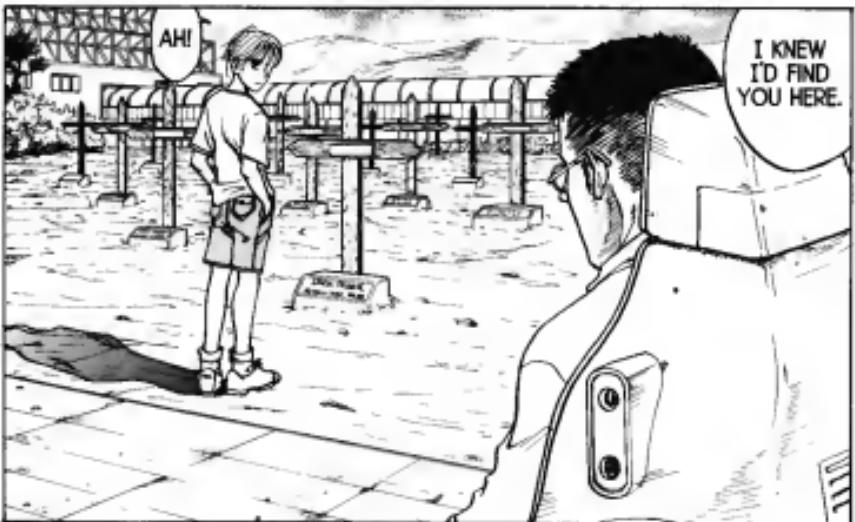
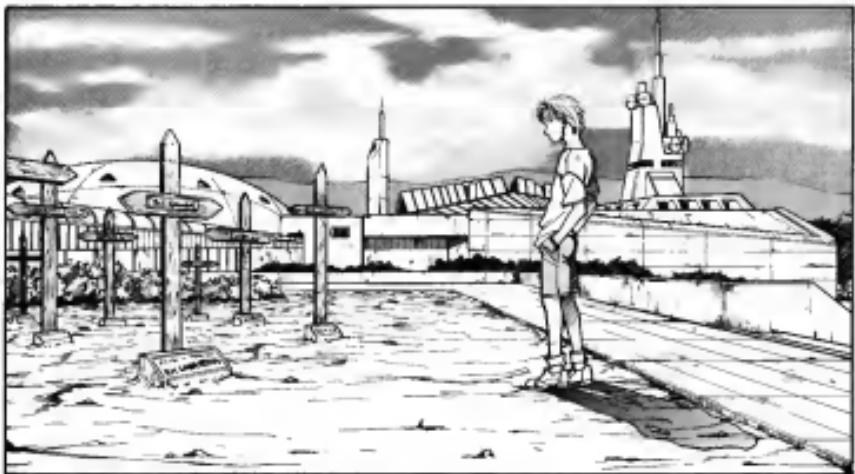






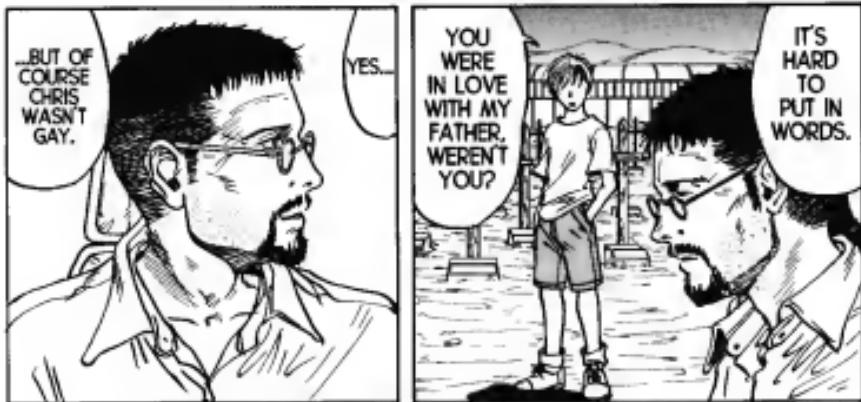






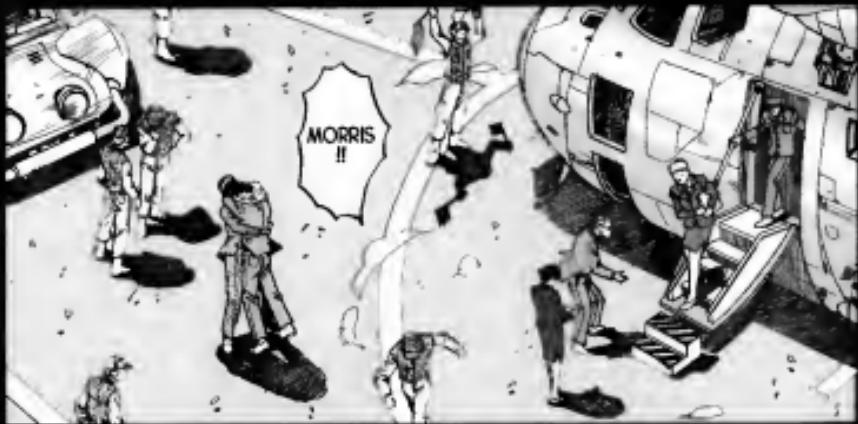






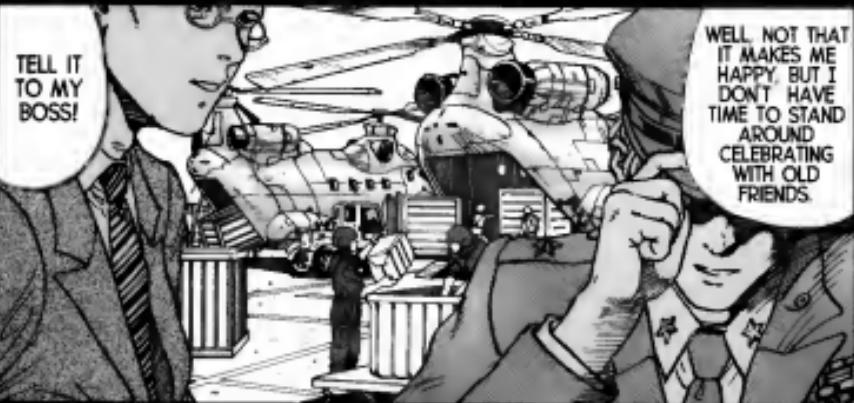








WHO: WORLD HEALTH ORGANIZATION





USAMRIID: UNITED STATES ARMY MEDICAL RESEARCH INSTITUTE FOR INFECTIOUS DISEASES

BIOHAZARD: DISASTER CREATED BY MICROORGANISMS



COLLAGEN DISORDERS IMMUNE DISORDERS IN WHICH FIBERS OF SKIN, MUSCLE, AND JOINT CONNECTIVE TISSUES INCREASE, OFTEN LEADING TO DIFFICULTY IN MOVEMENT. CAUSES ARE UNKNOWN, BUT AUTOIMMUNITY IS SUSPECTED. EXAMPLES PANARTERITIS RHEUMATISM SCLERODERMA.

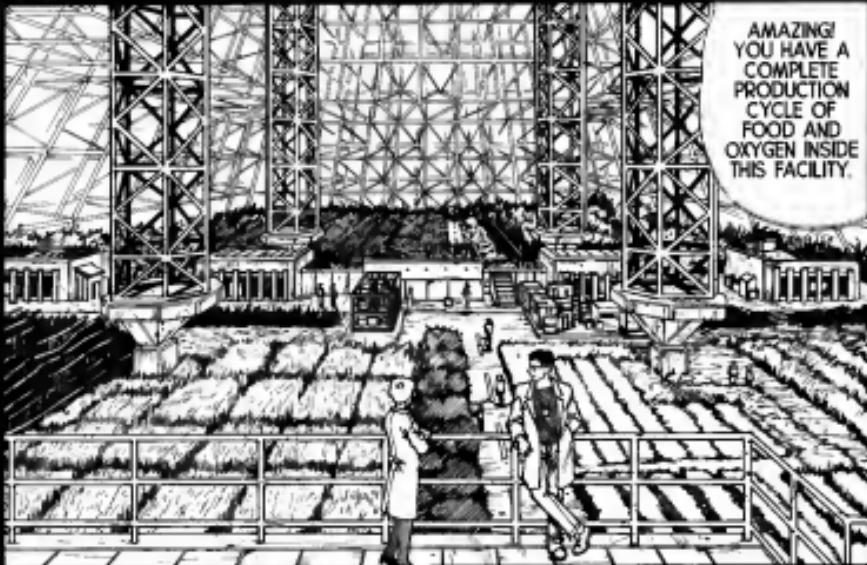




AS LONG AS THE CHRISTIAN FUNDAMENTALISTS...









YOU HAVE
EVERY GREAT,
BLACK SOUL
ARTIST FROM
THE LAST
CENTURY!

YOU'VE GOTTA
BE KIDDING! I
NEVER THOUGHT
ANYONE WOULD
ACTUALLY BRING
THEIR ENTIRE
RECORD
COLLECTION
HERE WITH
THEM!

I HAVEN'T
CHANGED
MUCH
SINCE HIGH
SCHOOL.

WOW.
I GIVE
UP.

AND IT'S ALL
ANALOG? I'M
SUPPOSED TO
BELIEVE THIS?
IN THIS DAY
AND AGE?

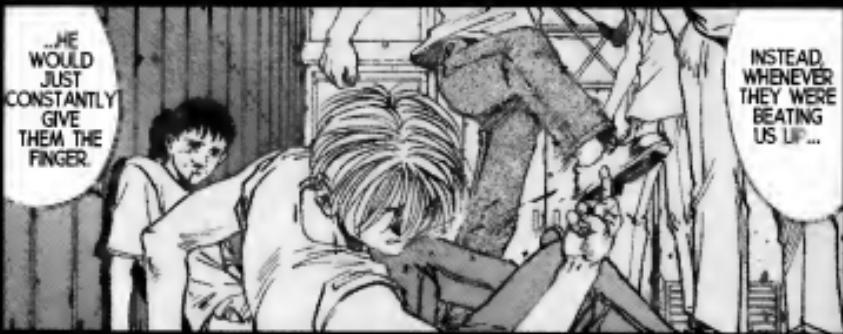
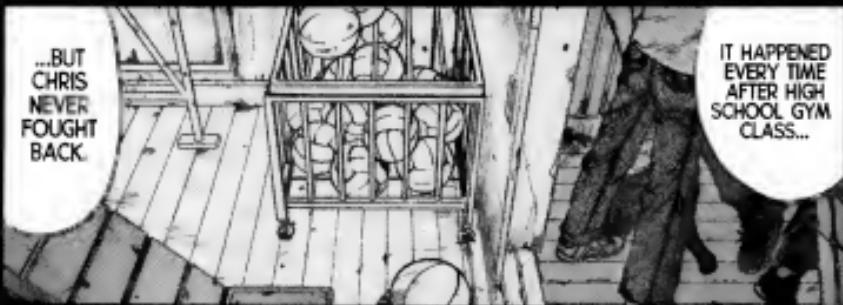
...ENDED UP
FOLLOWING THE
SAME PATH IN
LIFE.

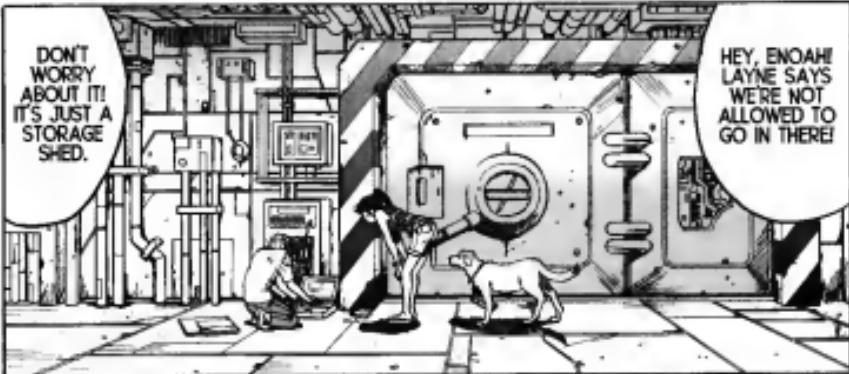
WE
GREW UP
IN THE
SAME
TOWN,
WENT TO
THE SAME
SCHOOLS
...

YEAH.

I GUESS
YOU AND
CHRIS ARE
BOTH STILL
KIND OF
CHILDLIKE.







THIS PLACE
IS FULL OF
USELESS JUNK.
DISCS THAT
HAVEN'T
BEEN TOSSED
OUT--

WHOA...



THAT
THING?
BET IT
DOESN'T
WORK
ANYMORE.

IS
THIS
JUNK,
TOO?



I WONDER
IF IT'S
TRUE THAT
IT WENT
BERSERK?

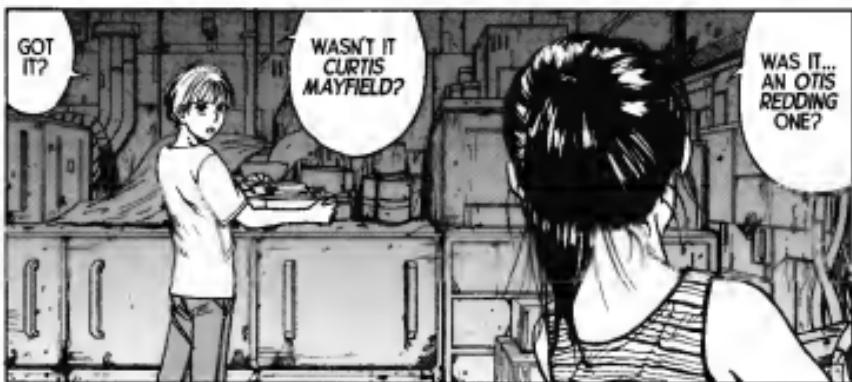
ONCE, WHEN
I WAS A KID,
I SAW IT
WORKING...





MIT MASSACHUSETTS INSTITUTE OF TECHNOLOGY

AI: ARTIFICIAL INTELLIGENCE







YEAH
THINGS
ARE
STARTING
TO GET
REALLY
BAD!

IS IT TRUE
THAT MARTIAL
LAW IS
SPREADING
ACROSS
THE
COUNTRY?

...IS
SIMILAR
TO
HIV.
HOW-
EVER...

AND
THE WAY
IT ATTACKS
THE IMMUNE
SYSTEM...

LOOKING
AT THIS, IT
SEEMS LIKE A
TYPICAL RNA
RETROVIRUS
CONTAINING
REVERSE
TRAN-
SCRIPTASE
DOESN'T
IT?

OKAY,
THIS IS
THE SKIN-
HARDENING
VIRUS.

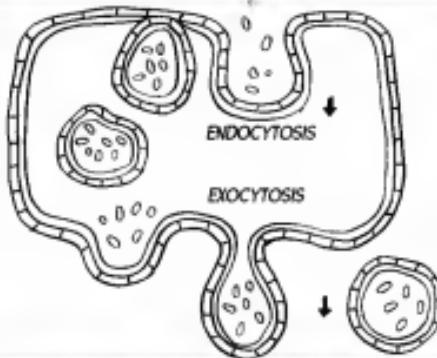
RNA: RIBONUCLEIC ACID: A TYPE OF ACID WHICH ALONG WITH DNA, STORES GENETIC INFORMATION FOR LIVING THINGS

...CAUSING
THE
SYSTEM
TO RUN
AMOK.

...UNLIKE AIDS
WHICH RESULTS
FROM HIV, THIS
VIRUS INVOKES
AN OVER-
COMPENSATION
FROM THE
IMMUNE SYSTEM...

RETROVIRUS: A TYPE OF MALIGNANT VIRUS WHICH USES RNA FOR ITS GENETIC MATERIAL. LEUKEMIA, FOR EXAMPLE, REVERSE TRANSCRIPTASE: AN ENZYME WHICH RECOMPOSES DNA BASED ON AN RNA MOLD.

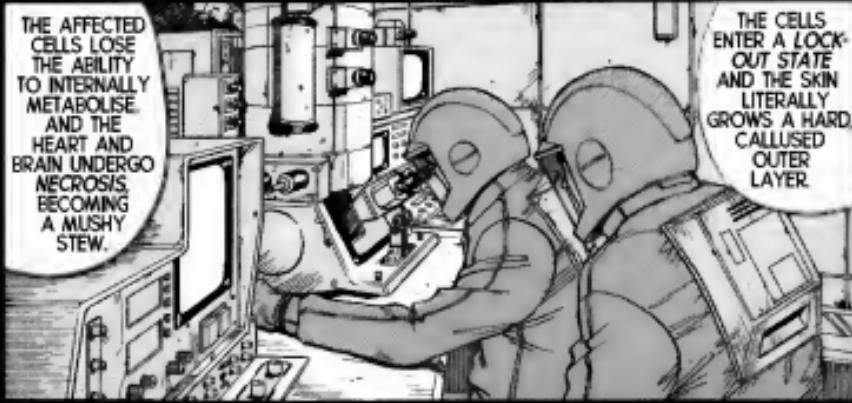
BASICALLY, THE EUKARYOTIC CELLS BECOME UNABLE TO PERFORM EITHER ENDOCYTOSIS OR EXOCYTOSIS.



THE IMMUNE SYSTEM ENDS UP SHUTTING OUT TOO MUCH OF THE "OUTSIDE WORLD" IN ORDER TO PROTECT ITSELF.

EUKARYOTIC CELLS: COMPLEX CELLS IN WHICH GENETIC MATERIAL IS ORGANIZED INTO MEMBRANE-BOUND NUCLEI.

THE AFFECTED CELLS LOSE THE ABILITY TO INTERNALLY METABOLISE, AND THE HEART AND BRAIN UNDERGO NECROSIS, BECOMING A MUSHY STEW.

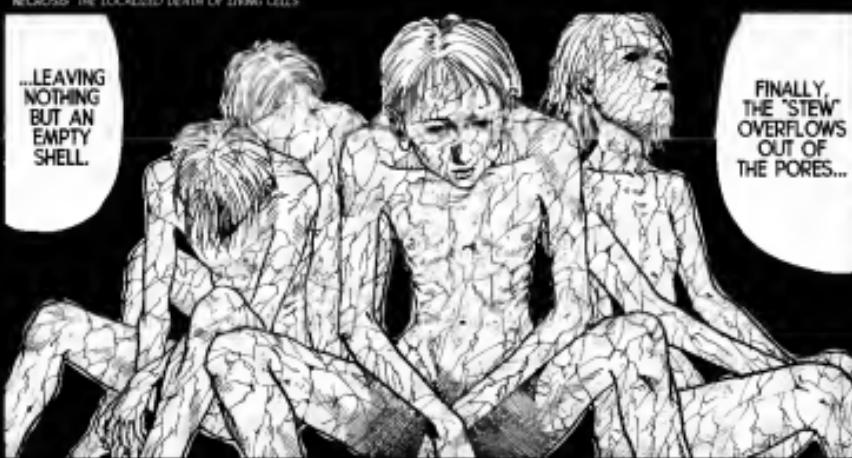


THE CELLS ENTER A LOCK-OUT STATE AND THE SKIN LITERALLY GROWS A HARD, CALLUSED OUTER LAYER.

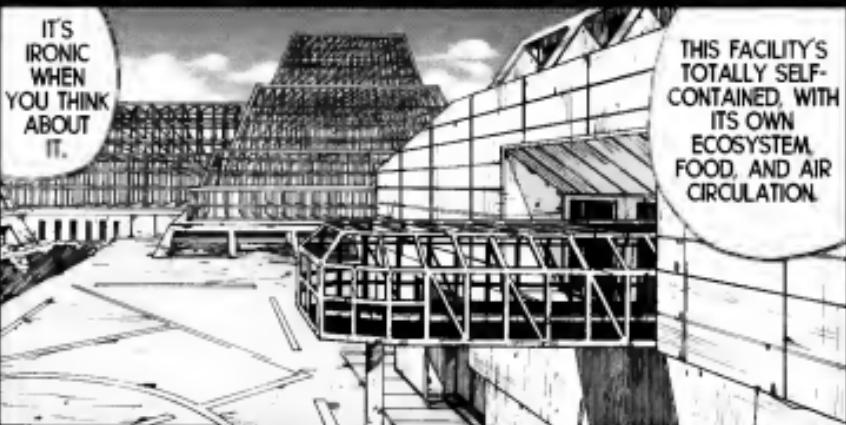
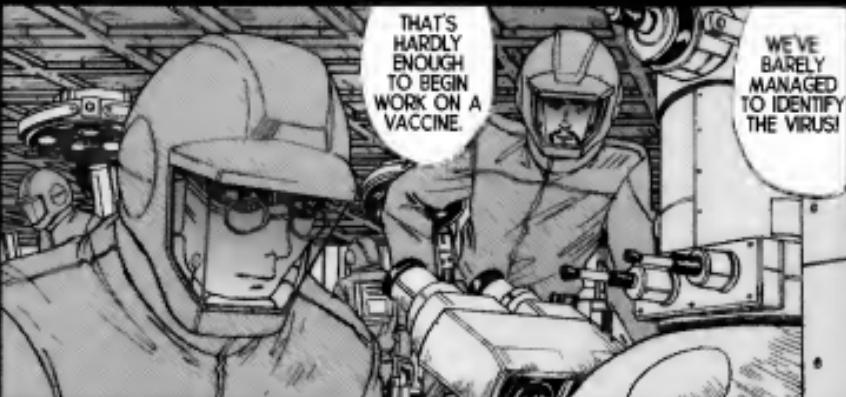
NECROSIS: THE LOCALIZED DEATH OF LIVING CELLS

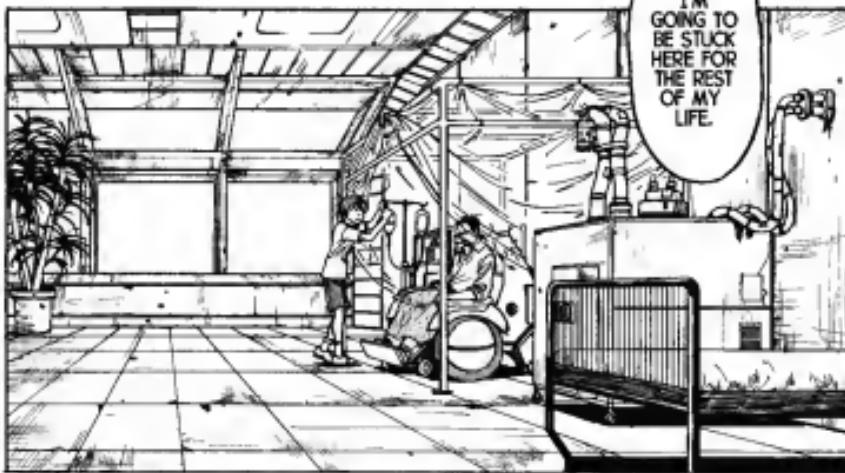
...LEAVING NOTHING BUT AN EMPTY SHELL.

FINALLY, THE "STEW" OVERFLOWS OUT OF THE PORES...



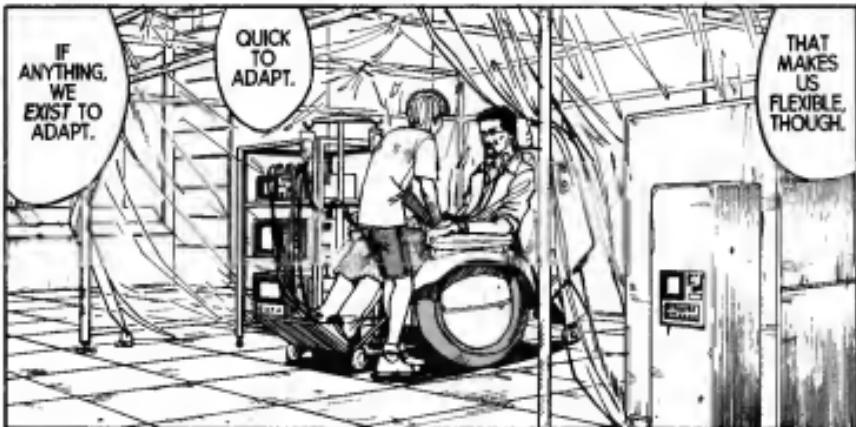
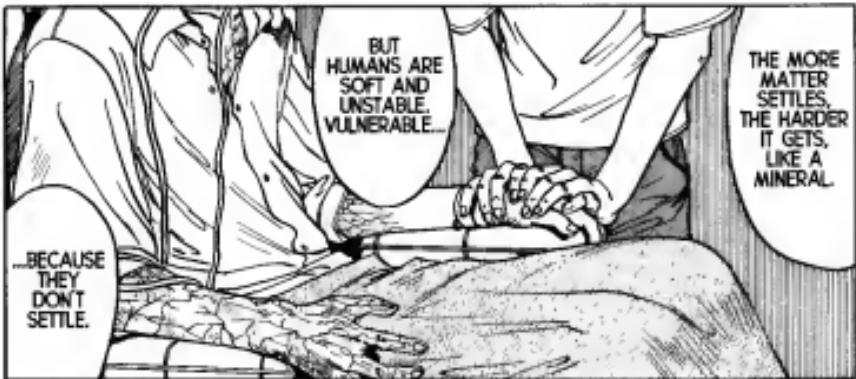
ENDOCYTOSIS AND EXOCYTOSIS: THE CONSUMPTION OF EXTERNAL MATTER AND THE REMOVAL OF INTERNAL MATTER VIA A CELLULAR MEMBRANE ALLOWS A DELICATE RELATIONSHIP BETWEEN THE INSIDE AND OUTSIDE





IMMUNOGLOBULIN: A TYPE OF PROTEIN WHICH ACTS AS AN ANTIBODY.





YOU'VE TAKEN
IN THE GENES
OF THE VIRUS'S
RNA AND
COEXIST ALONG
WITH IT.

YOU
TWO ARE
DIFFERENT.

...THE
VIRUS HAS
GIVEN YOU
A GIFT, A
NEW SET
OF GENES.

WHAT
I MEAN
IS...

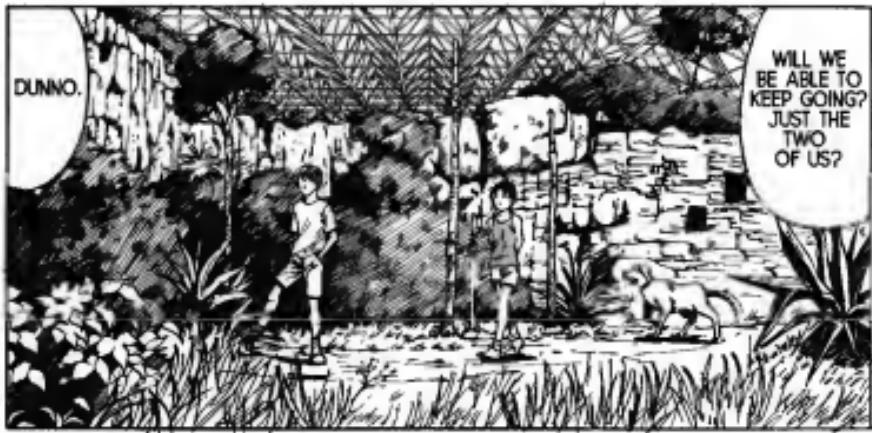
...AND SUR-
VIVE.

YOU CAN
EVOLVE INTO
"A NEW SPECIES"...

...AND
USING
THEM TO
EVOLVE IS
THE VERY
MEANING
OF
EXISTENCE.

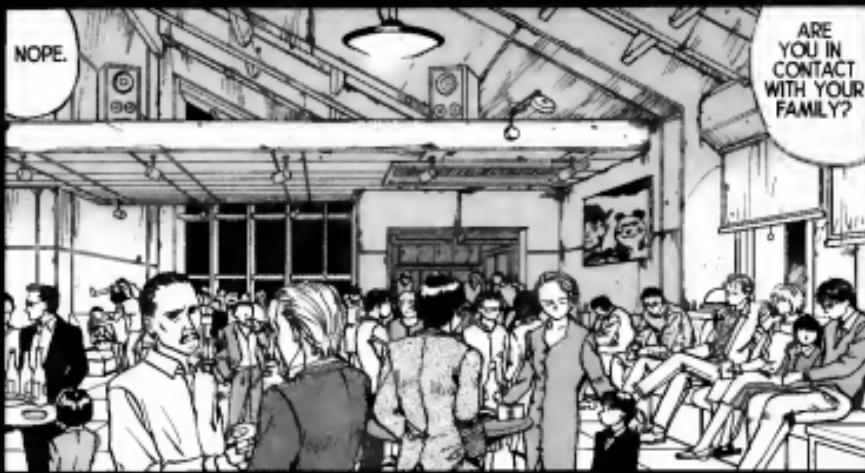
TAKING
IN NEW
THINGS...









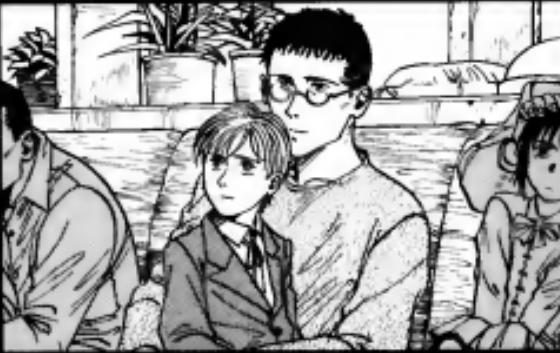




UNPROFOR: UNITED NATIONS PROTECTION FORCE







IT'S A
LITTLE BIT
SOON FOR
THAT, DON'T
YOU THINK,
MAYER?

CONGRAU-
TIONS ON
OUR FIFTH
ANNIVERSARY,
DOCTOR
LAYNE!



THIS
TWO-
YEAR
MISSION
IS
IN ITS
FIFTH
NOW.

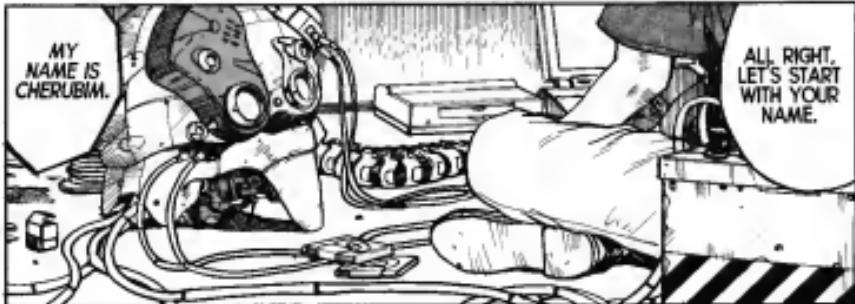
HA,
HA...









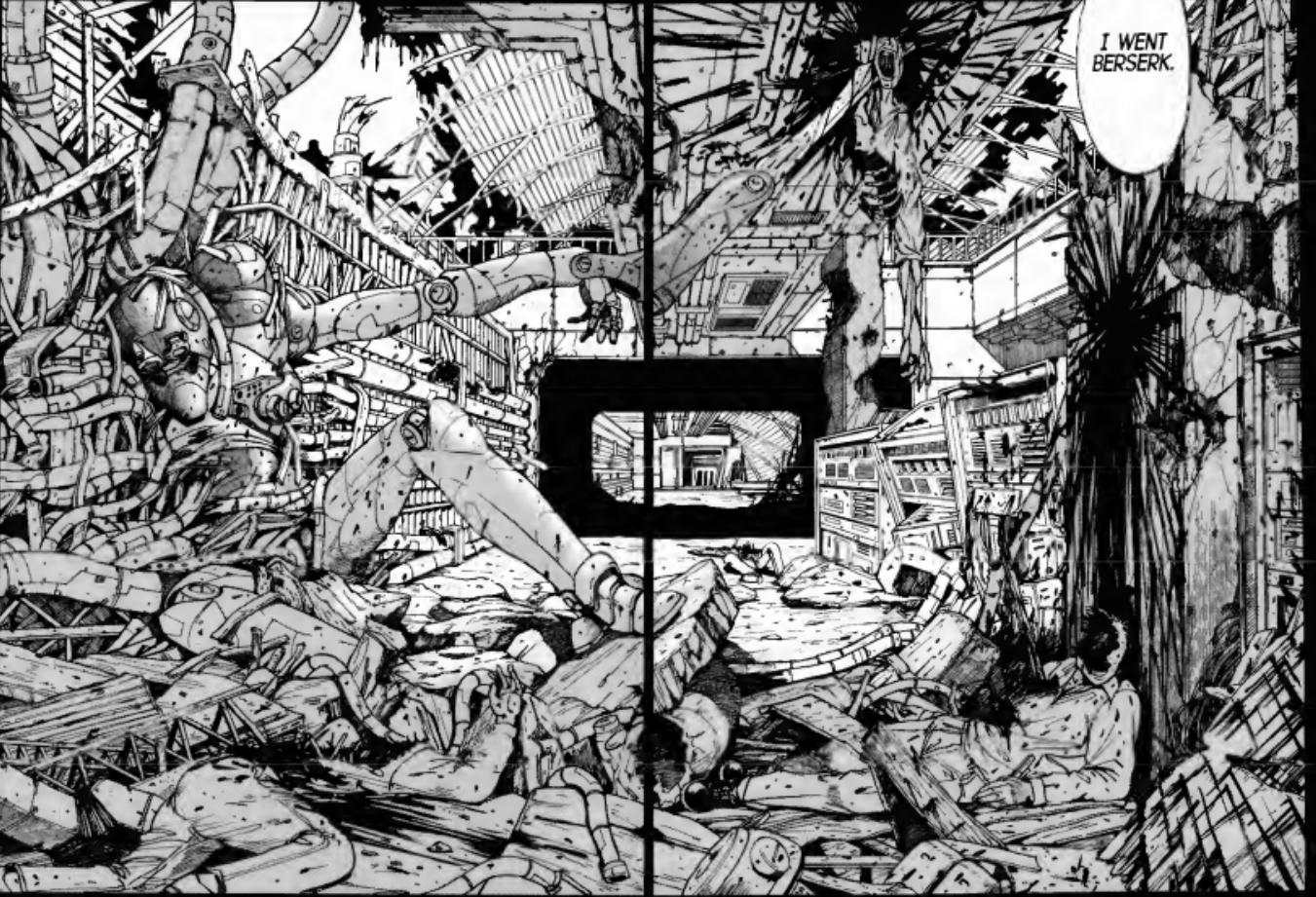


SA (SUBSUMPTION ARCHITECTURE): A BOTTOM-UP LEARNING SYSTEM IN WHICH A ROBOT IS GIVEN A MINIMUM AMOUNT OF DATA BEFORE BEING RELEASED INTO AN ENVIRONMENT IN WHICH IT WILL GRADUALLY ADAPT.

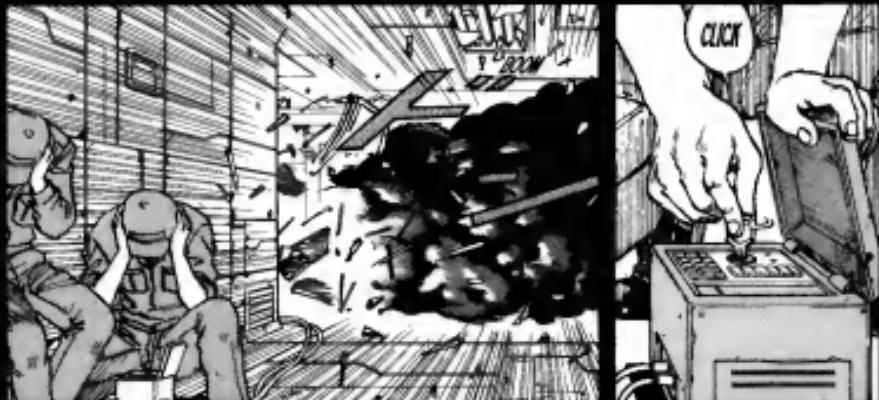


ENNOIA - THE GNOSTIC GODDESS OF THOUGHT, THE EMBODIMENT OF THOUGHT ITSELF.





I WENT
BERSERK.







...JUST
WANT
US TO
DIE OUT
QUIETLY,
RIGHT?

I MEAN,
THE EARTH
AND OUR
LORD...





IS A NATURAL
MUTATION OF
A VIRUS
WHICH LEAKED
OUT OF
THE U.S. ARMY'S
BACTERIOLOGY
LAB IN FORT
DETRECK.

THIS VIRUS,
WHICH
HAS NOW
SPREAD
ACROSS THE
GLOBE....

...FIFTY
PERCENT
EFFECT-
IVE.
IT'S NOT
PERFECT
YET. IT'S
ABOUT...

THE
VACCINE
?

CAN
YOU
PROVE
THIS?

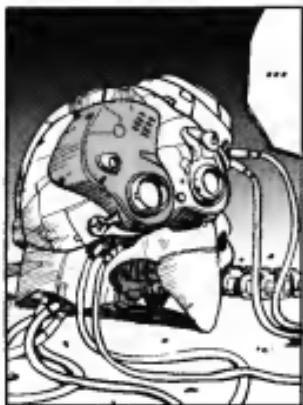
...

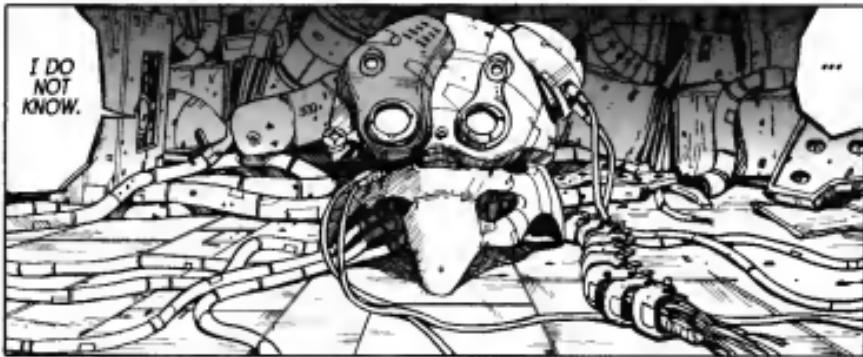
NOW
THAT I'VE
GOT THIS
TEST
DATA.

I
CAN.

I'LL MEET
WITH THE
HEADS OF
PROPATER.

THAT'S
PLENTY. GIVE
ME THE
VACCINE AND
THE DATA,
AND I'LL GET
OUT OF
HERE....





"BODY,"
"SURROUND-
INGS,"
AND "DESIRE"
ARE ALL
NECESSARY.

IN
ORDER
TO
MAKE UP
HUMAN
INTELLI-
GENCE...

THERE IS
ONE THING
THAT CAN
BE SAID...

THIS IS A
QUESTION WHICH
NEITHER
SCIENTISTS NOR
PHILOSOPHERS
HAVE BEEN ABLE
TO ANSWER.

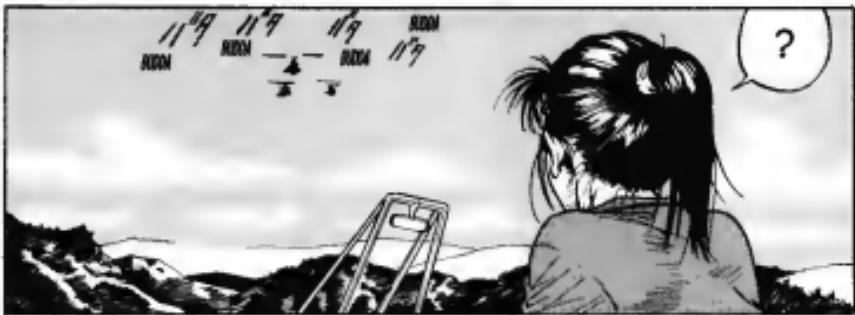
THEN,
BECAUSE OF
MY GRAVE
CRIMES
OF MURDER,
YOU SEE ME
AS I AM
NOW.

THE NEED
CAME TO
IMITATE A
HUMAN IN ITS
TOTALITY, AND
I WAS
CONSTRUCTED.

HOWEVER,
I DO
FEEL
DESIRE.

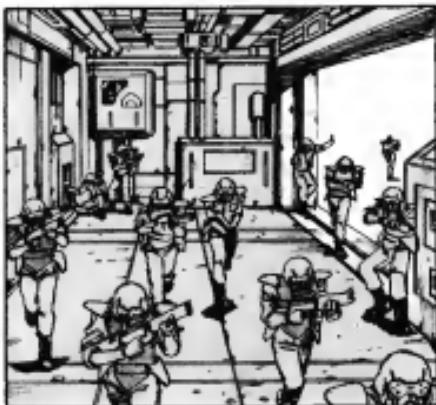
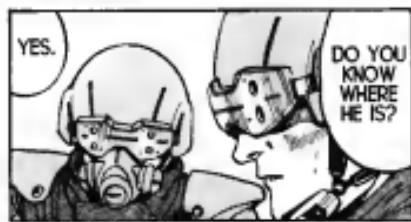
CURRENTLY, I
HAVE NO BODY.
WITHOUT A
COMPLETE FRAME
SYSTEM, I AM
UNABLE TO
VERIFY MY
SURROUNDINGS.

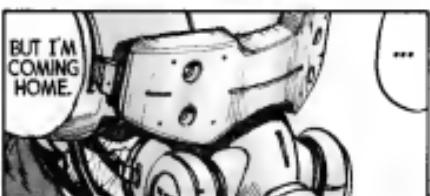
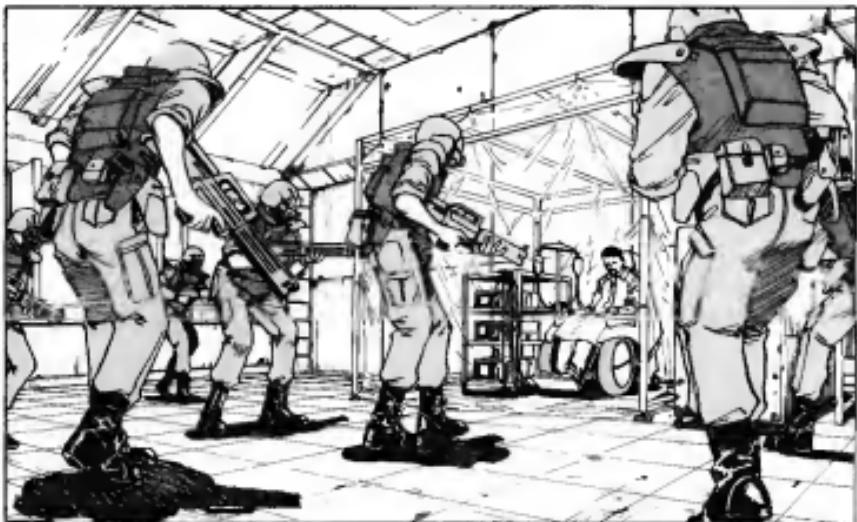














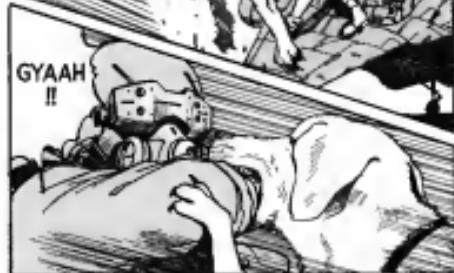












WHEN THE
ORGANIZATION
FREED ME, I
WAS ALMOST
DEAD FROM THE
INTERROGATIONS
AND THE
INFECTION!

MY BODY
IS MOSTLY
A MACHINE.
NOW, EXCEPT
FOR MY
BRAIN.

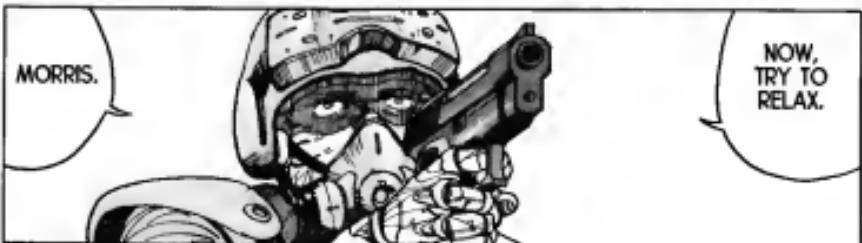
GIVING
VACCINE
INJECTIONS
ONLY TO
YOURSELF.

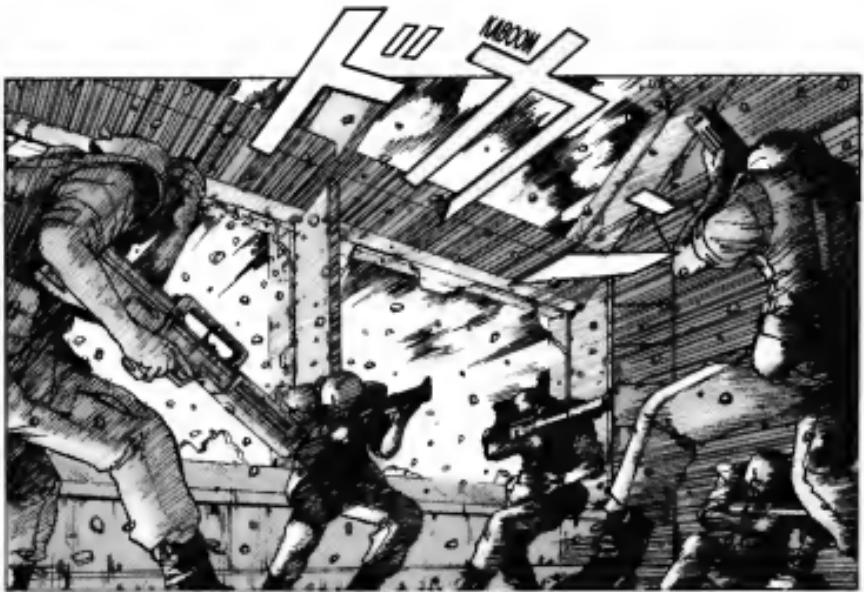
...YOU
BECAME
THE
SURROGATE
PARENT FOR
THOSE TWO
KIDS.

AND WHILE I
WAS GETTING
TURNED INTO
THIS AND
TRYING
DESPERATELY
TO PULL
THROUGH...

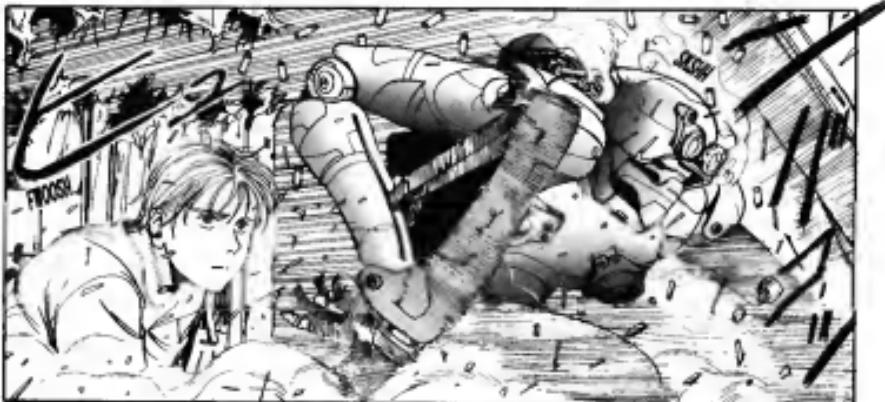
...SO YOU
COULD BUILD
YOUR OWN
SAFE LITTLE
PARADISE
OUT HERE,
ALL FOR
YOURSELF?

YOU
TURNED
A BLIND
EYE TO THE
END OF THE
WORLD...









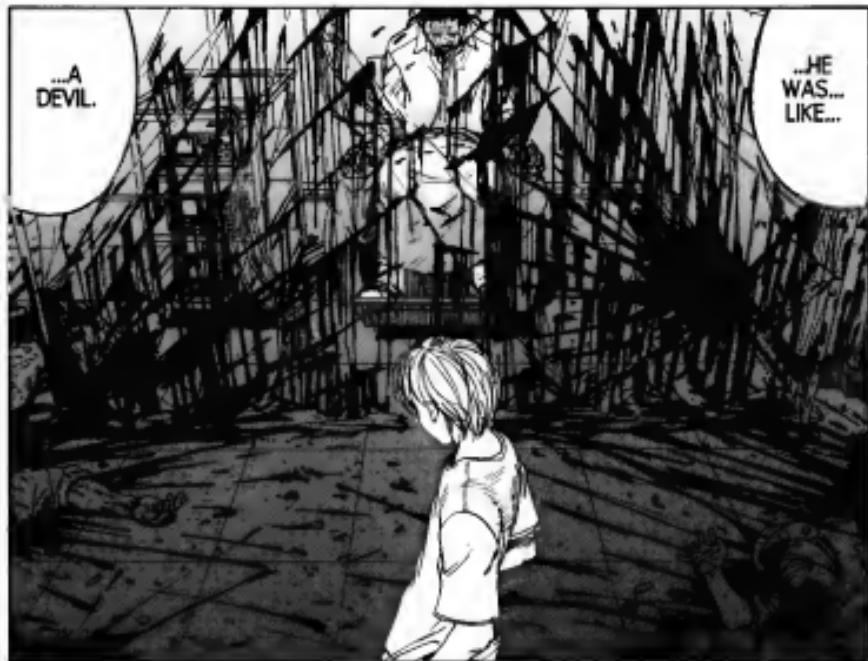












--COULD
BE LIKE
ADAM.



WHAT
IS IT,
ENOAH?

FISH

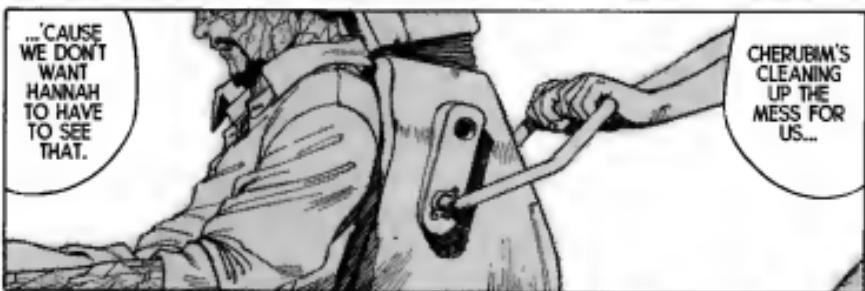
HEY,
CHERUBIM!







...THAT'LL
BE MY
ROLE TO
PLAY.















YEAH.







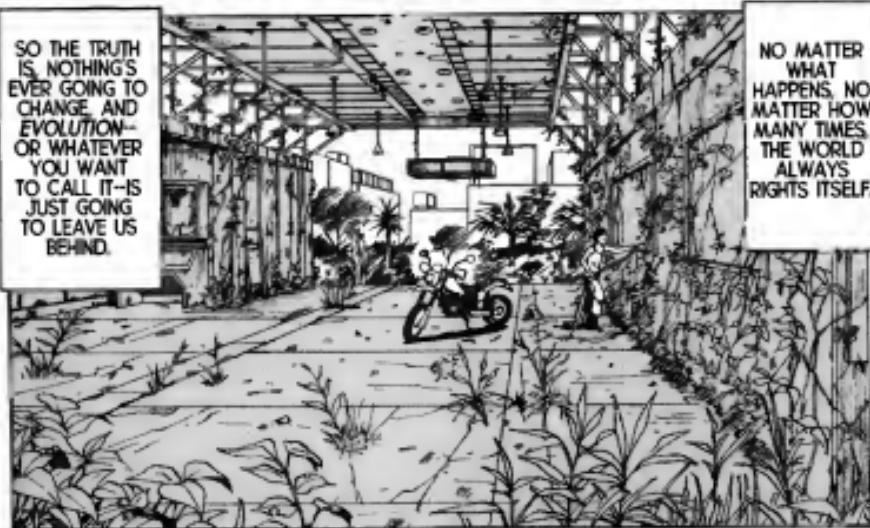
THAT WAS
OUR GOAL,
BUT WE
MISSSED
THE MARK.

AFTER THE
END OF
THE WORLD,
WE WERE
SUPPOSED
TO HAVE
ETERNAL
LIFE.

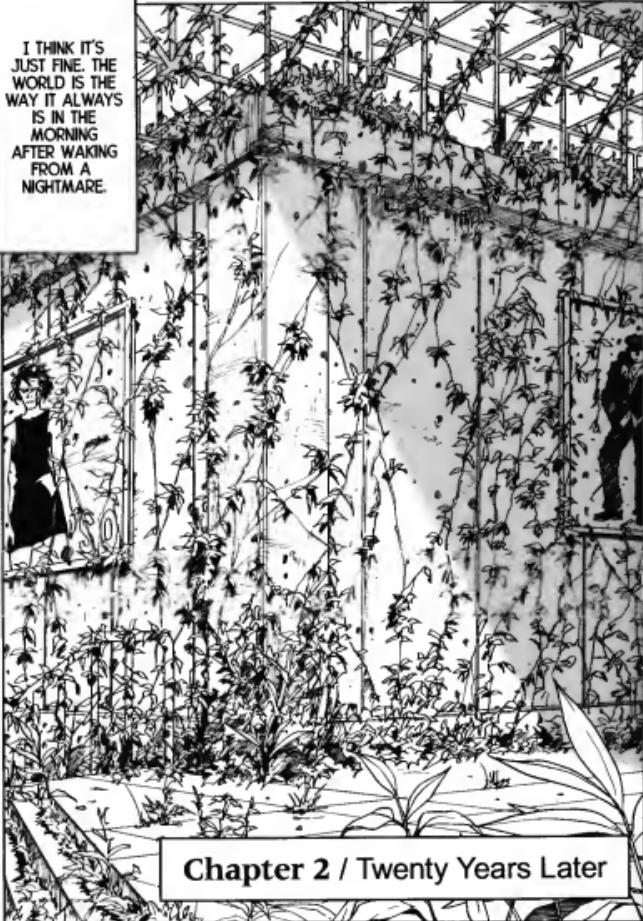


SO THE TRUTH
IS, NOTHING'S
EVER GOING TO
CHANGE, AND
EVOLUTION—
OR WHATEVER
YOU WANT
TO CALL IT—is
JUST GOING
TO LEAVE US
BEHIND.

NO MATTER
WHAT
HAPPENS, NO
MATTER HOW
MANY TIMES,
THE WORLD
ALWAYS
RIGHTS ITSELF.

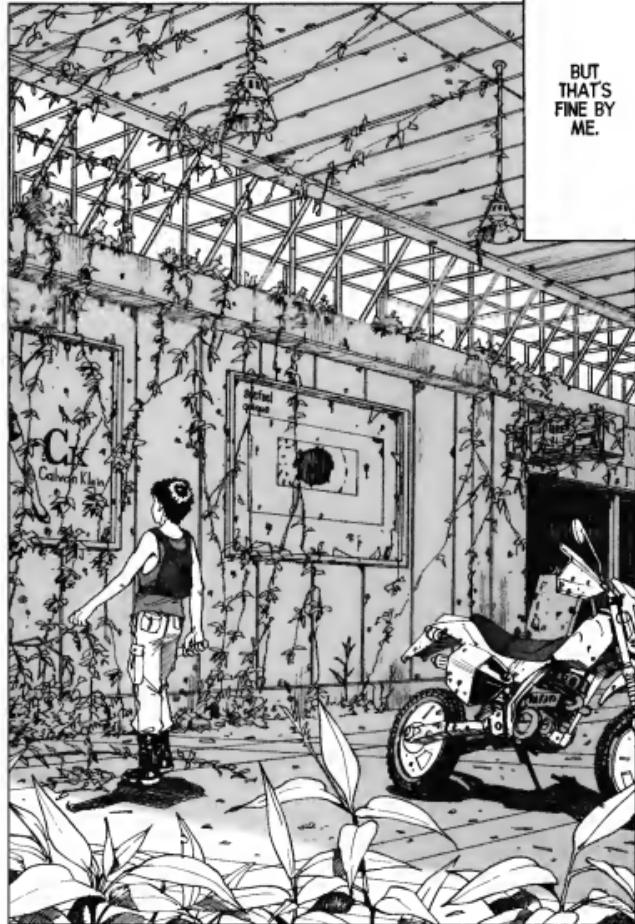


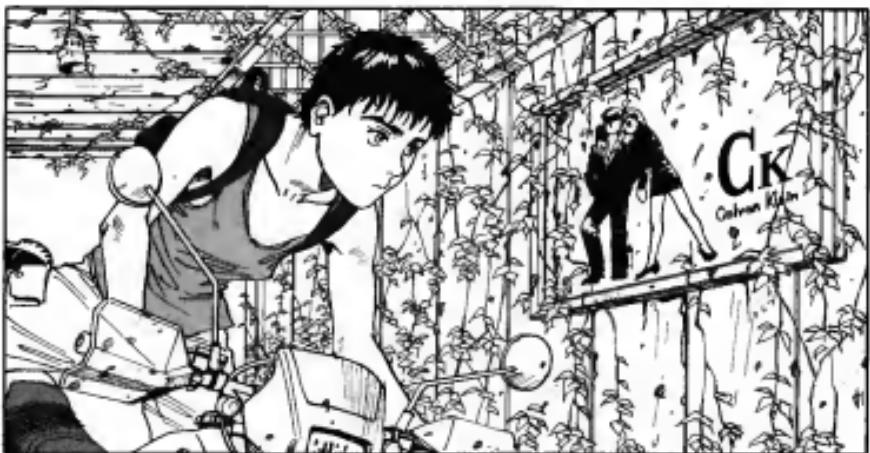
I THINK IT'S
JUST FINE. THE
WORLD IS THE
WAY IT ALWAYS
IS IN THE
MORNING
AFTER WAKING
FROM A
NIGHTMARE.



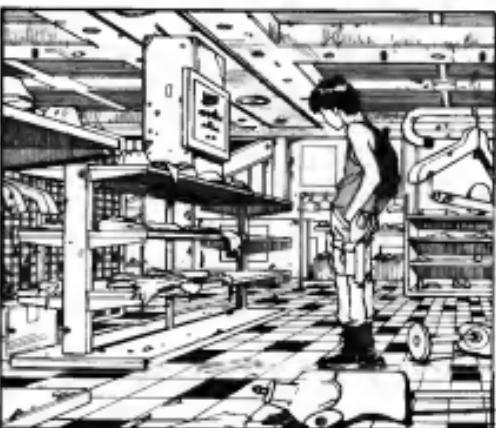
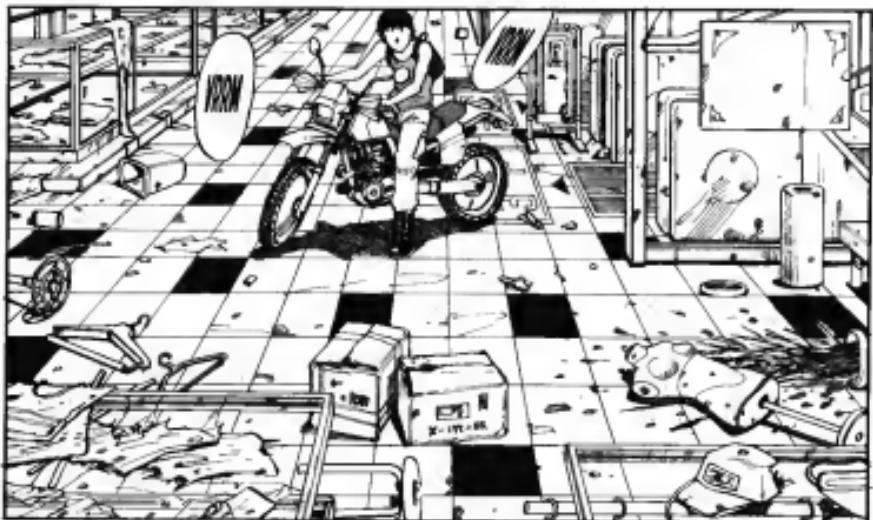
Chapter 2 / Twenty Years Later

BUT
THAT'S
FINE BY
ME.

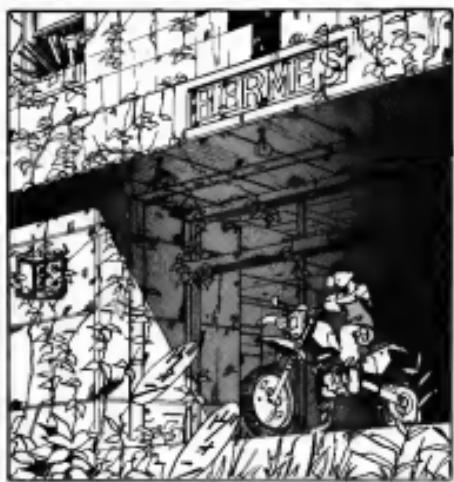






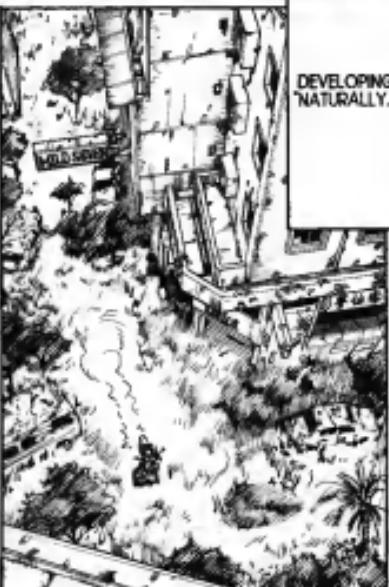






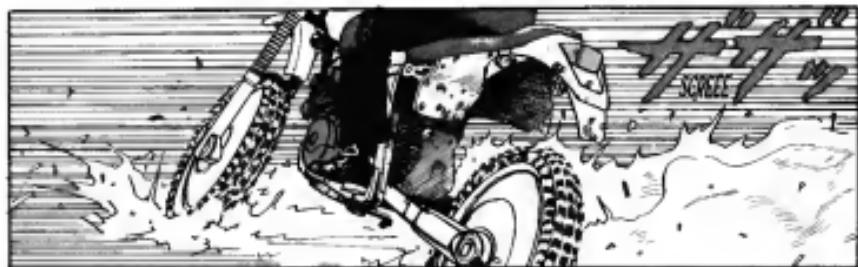
BUILT BY
HUMANS SO
THEY COULD
LIVE THEIR
LIVES AS
THEY DESIRED.

CITIES.





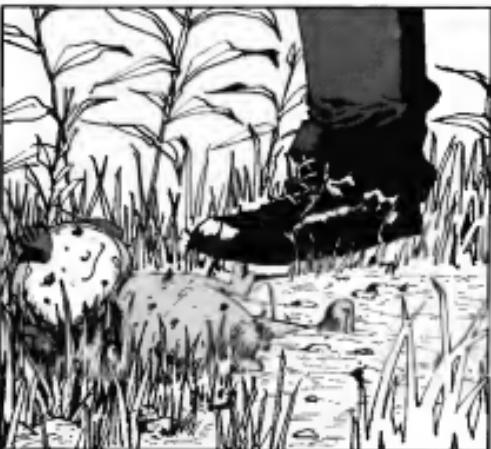




IT
PREVENTS
HUMANS
FROM
LIVING
AS THEY
DESIRE.

NATURE.





LEFT HERE
IN THE
ELEMENTS
WITHOUT
DECOMPOSING.

IT'S
MADE OF
VINYL AND
PLASTIC.



POP,
FANCY,
KITSCH,
TRASHY.

BUT I
REALLY
LOVE IT.

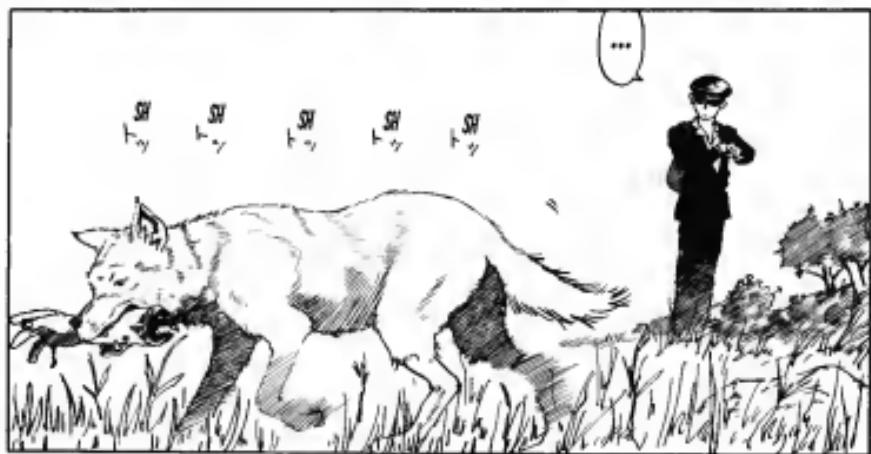
THE
MATERIAL
FEELS
ARTIFICIAL.
THE
COLORING
IS
CHEAP.



!

A LONG
TIME AGO,
PEOPLE USED
WORDS LIKE
THESE TO
TALK ABOUT
SUCH
PRODUCTS...
I THINK.







I LIKE
EATING
MEAT,
TOO...

CARNI-
VORES.



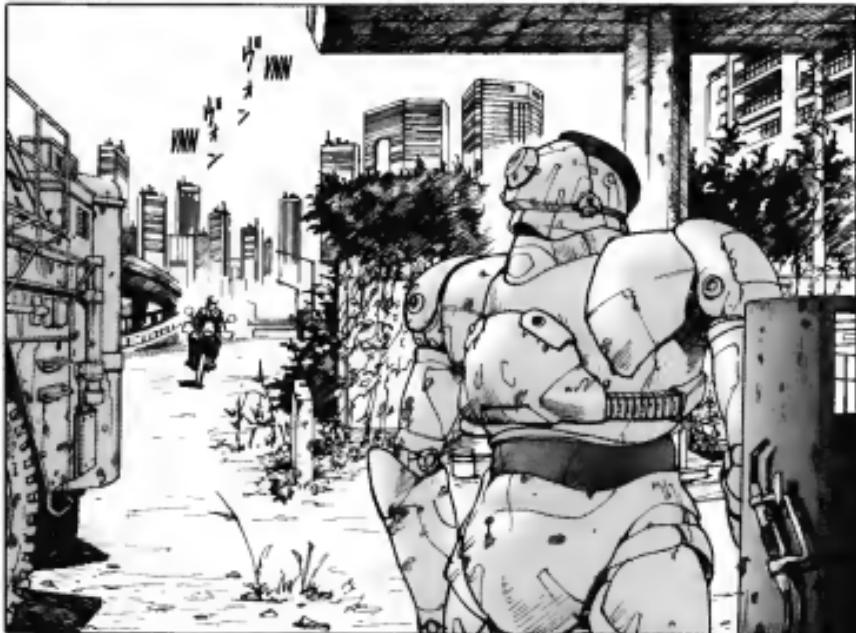
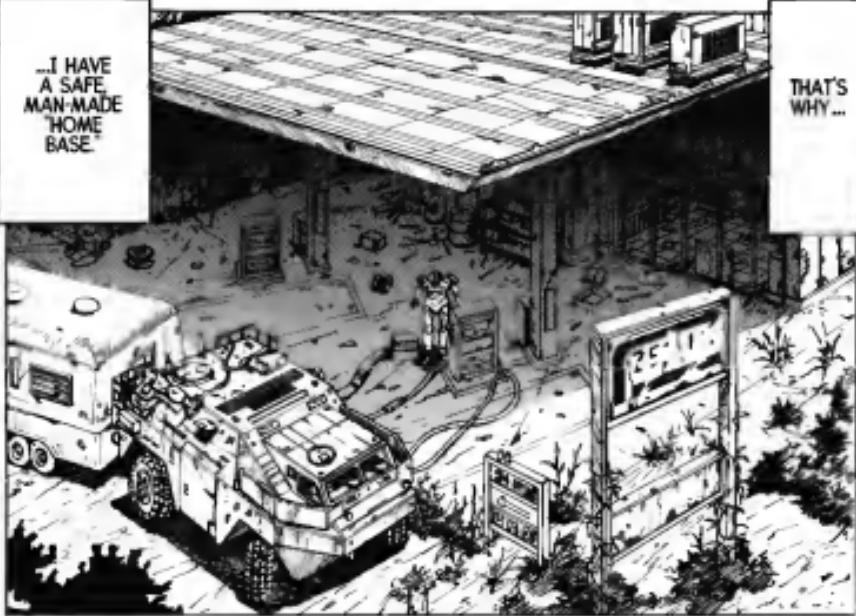
...THAT I
CAN LEAD
A FULL
LIFE IN THE
WILD ON
MY OWN.

OF
COURSE,
THAT
DOESN'T
MEAN...

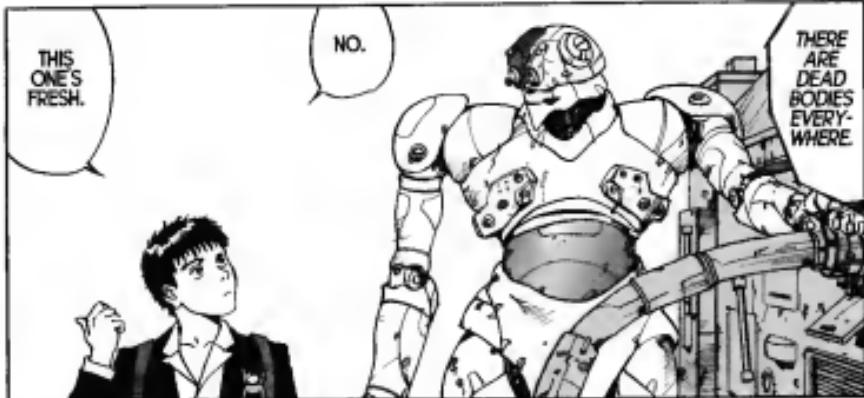


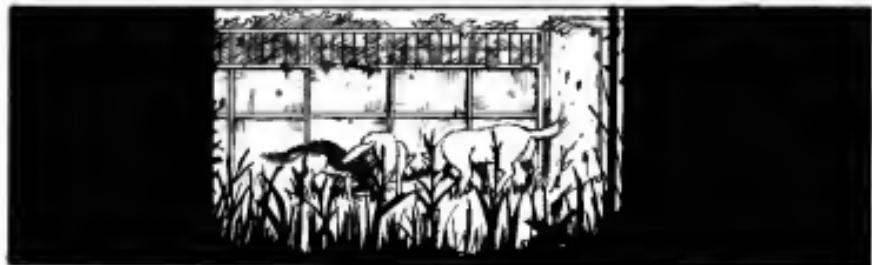
-I HAVE
A SAFE
MAN-MADE
HOME BASE

THAT'S
WHY...

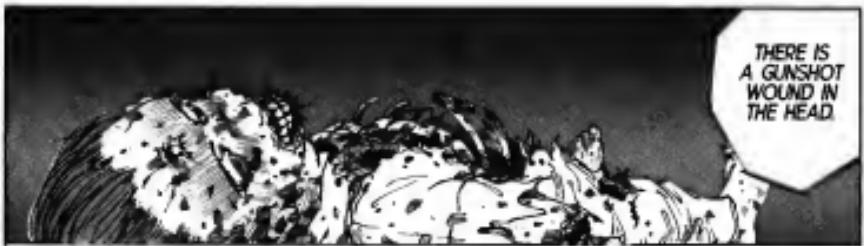


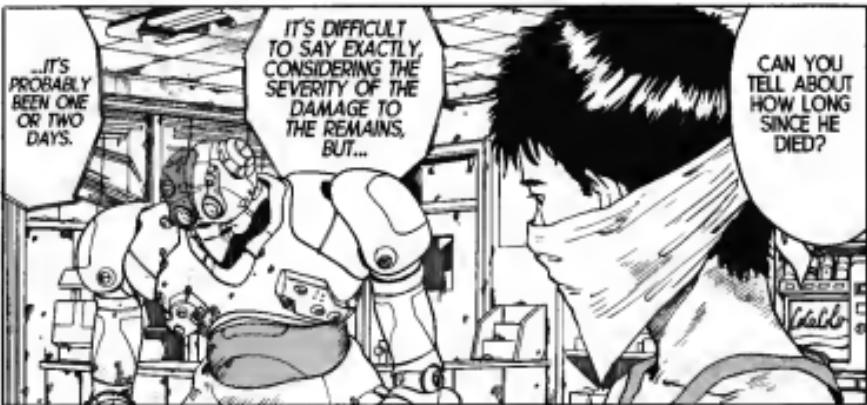


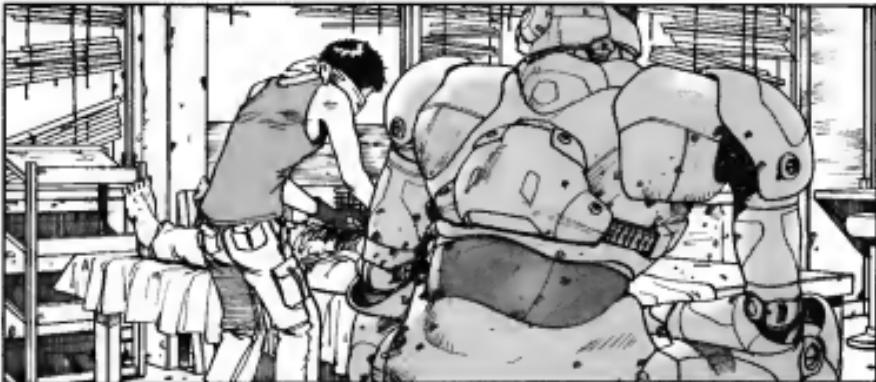


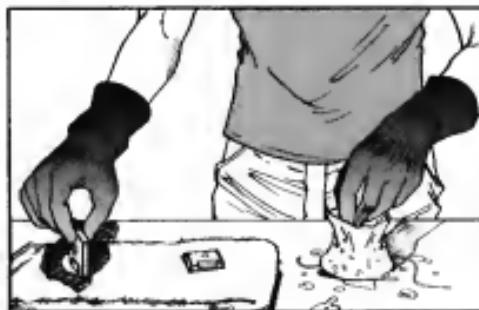




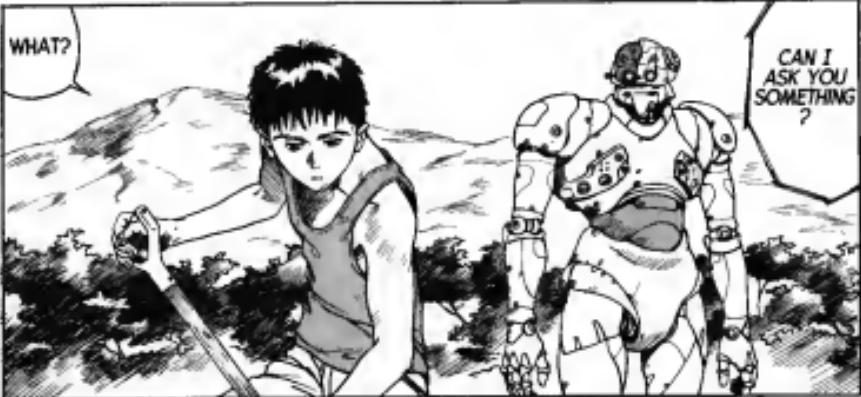


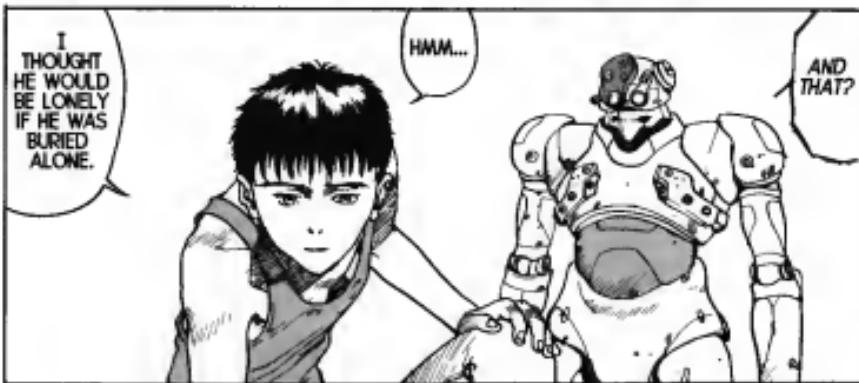
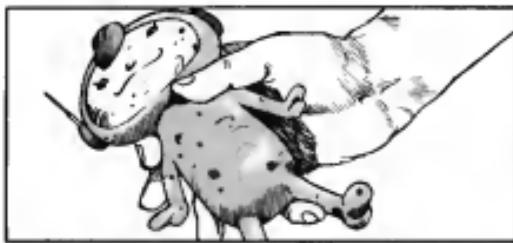






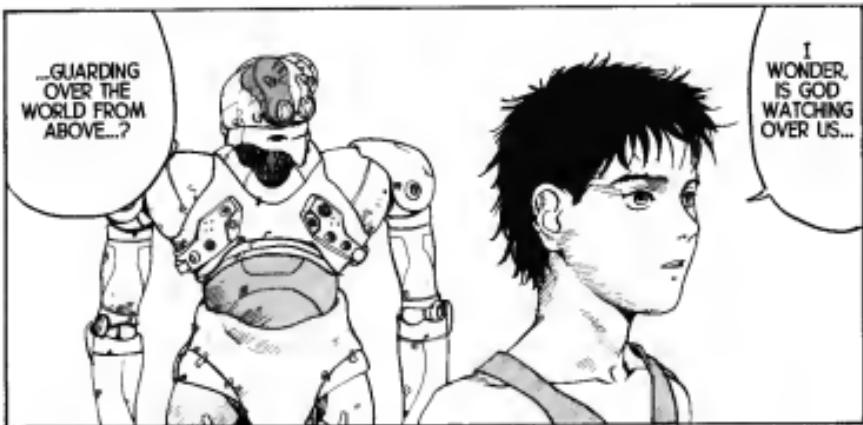












...I DON'T
THINK I
WOULD'VE
MADE THE
WORLD
LIKE
THIS.

IF I
WERE
GOD...



I
WOULDN'T
BE ABLE
TO COME
UP WITH
ANY NEW
OR BETTER
IDEAS.

BUT IF I
WAS ASKED,
"WELL WHAT
KIND OF
WORLD
WOULD
YOU MAKE,
THEN...?"

Chapter 3
Cruel World,
Cruel Me

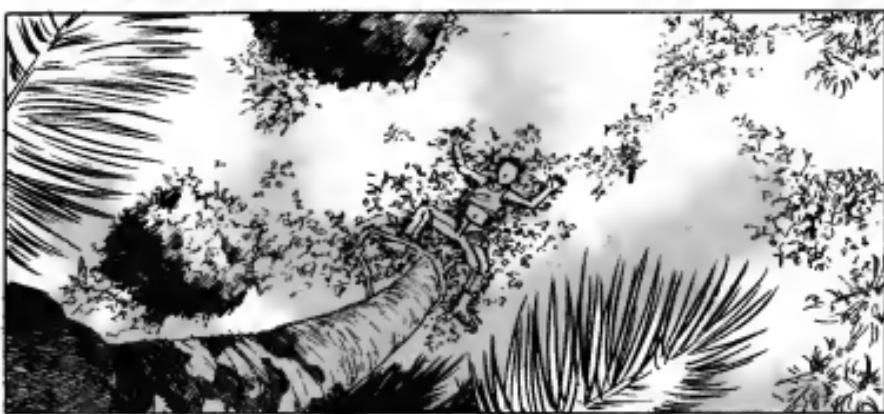


...AND
WE'VE STILL
GOT A
LONG ROAD
AHEAD...

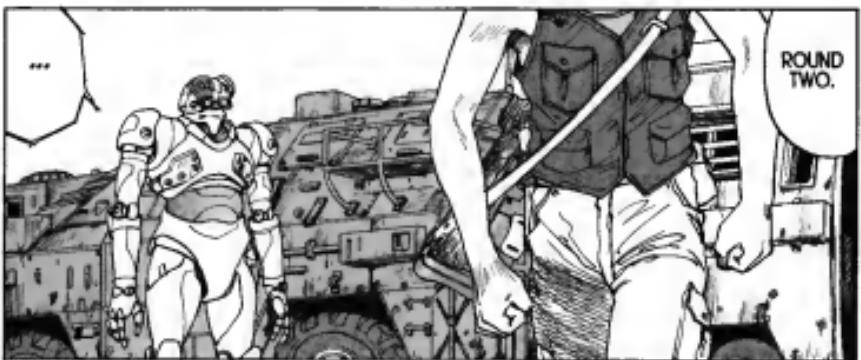
WE'VE
STARTED
TO HIT
THE END OF
THE FOOD
SUPPLIES
WE'VE
BROUGHT
WITH US...















THE BEETLE LARVAE WON'T KEEP, AND THEY'RE HARD TO GET...SO I GIVE UP ON THEM.

WE CAN PRESERVE THE COCONUT FRUIT AND PAPAYA IN SALT.

WHAT DO YOU CARE? YOU ONLY HAVE TO EAT BATTERIES!

BUT YOU WILL LACK PROTEIN.

...YOU DON'T MINCE WORDS, DO YOU?

BUT YOU HAVE NEITHER THE SKILLS NOR THE KNOWLEDGE TO DO SO, CORRECT?

I'LL HAVE TO SERIOUSLY GO HUNTING TOMORROW.

AH, NO AVOIDING IT.

AND IT WOULD BE BEST IF WE COULD CROSS THE ANDES MOUNTAIN RANGE BEFORE THE RAINY SEASON COMES.

ANYWAY, WE CAN'T GET TO OUR NEXT STOP ON NOTHING BUT DRY BREAD!









I STILL
DON'T KNOW
WHAT IT
MEANS
EXACTLY.

...BE KIND
WITHOUT END
TO THOSE
DEAR TO YOU,
BE CRUEL
WITHOUT END
TO THOSE WHO
AREN'T, AND
FINALLY YOU'LL
BE A MAN.

BOY, IT
WOULD BE
GREAT IF I
COULD GET A
GIRLFRIEND
SOON!

...

AND THEN, IF
EVERYONE
IN THE WORLD
COULD DO
THE SAME
AND BE HAPPY,
THAT'D BE
GREAT.

I'D LIKE
TO FIND A
CUTE AND
GENTLE
GIRL AND
FALL
IN LOVE.

WE'D MAKE
TONS OF
KIDS AND
LIVE ON
LOVING AND
BEING LOVED...
♥

10M1-V1



AND THEN,
EVERY NIGHT,
SHE AND I
WOULD DANCE
AND DANCE
ALL NIGHT
LONG

A black and white comic panel showing a boy with dark hair sitting cross-legged on a fallen log in a forest. He is wearing a light-colored t-shirt under a dark vest and light-colored pants. He is holding a long-barreled rifle vertically. A speech bubble above him contains the text "FIX THOSE PANTS!". Another speech bubble to his right contains the text "WELL, THEN...". The background shows trees and foliage.



...I'LL
END UP
DYING OF
STARVA-
TION.



IF I
SPEND MY
TIME HERE
DAY-
DREAMING.

POWERLESS,
UNABLE
TO TAKE
CARE OF
MYSELF.

I DON'T
WANT TO
GO ON
LIKE THIS...

...WAS MY
MOTHER.

THE ONLY
ONE WHO
EVER LOVED
ME, EVEN
IN THAT
STATE...

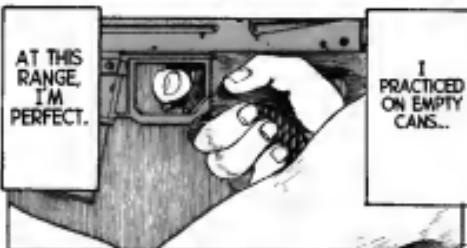
I WISH
SHE WAS
STILL
WITH ME.

MY
MOTHER...



ONE'S SKILL
IS NOT IN HOW
FAR AWAY YOU
CAN SHOOT A
TARGET FROM.
IT'S ABOUT
HOW CLOSE
YOU CAN GET
TO YOUR PREY.

I READ
SOMETHING
SOMEWHERE
ONCE ABOUT
HUNTING.







BIG
TALKING,
NO
TALENT,
USELESS...

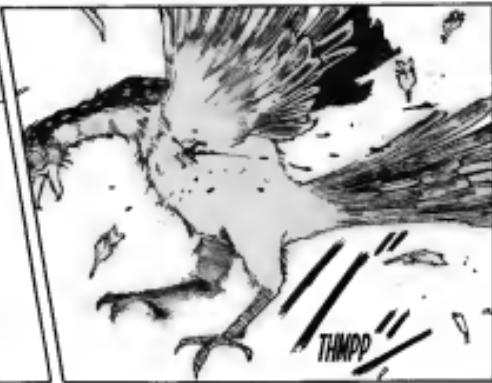


IDIOT!
MORON!
BONEHEAD!
DUMBBELL!
OCTOPUS!
POTATO!





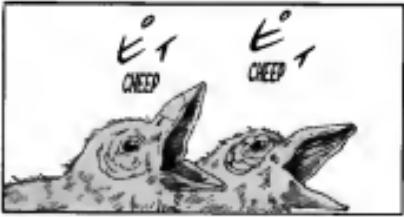




I SHOT
HIM
DOWN!!









DO WE HAVE TIME TO WORRY ABOUT ALL OF THEIR BEREAVED FAMILIES?

PLUS, FROM NOW ON WE'RE GOING TO BE KILLING AND EATING LOTS MORE ANIMALS.

ISN'T THERE ANY WAY THAT ALL LIVING THINGS COULD BE HAPPY?

WHAT IS IT?

WHY DOES IT HAVE TO BE ALL OF THEM?

BUT WOULDN'T IT BE OKAY TO TAKE IN ONLY THE NECESSARY NUMBER FOR LIVESTOCK?

THE ONLY ONES WHO ADVOCATE EQUALITY OF LIFE AND ADMIRE THE BEAUTY OF NATURE ARE THOSE FEW HUMANS WHO'VE BEEN BORN INTO FORTUNATE CIRCUMSTANCES.

THE EARTH IS A PLANET ABUNDANT WITH LIFE BECAUSE OF 'SURVIVAL OF THE FITTEST' AND THE LAW OF THE JUNGLE.

WELL, IT
WOULD BE
GREAT IF I
COULD GET A
GIRLFRIEND
SOON!

HMM?

I WOULD
BECOME
EVEN
MORE
CRUEL, FOR
SURE.

?

INCH
INCH

IN ORDER
TO PROTECT
HER, IN
ORDER TO
ENSURE HER
HAPPINESS....

MY STOMACH
WAS FULL,
I FELT GREAT,
AND THAT
NIGHT I
SLEPT LIKE
A BABY...

I PLUCKED
THE FEATHERS
OFF THAT
BIRD, SPRINKLED
IT WITH SALT,
AND COOKED
IT. IT WAS
REALLY GOOD.



...I POUR
A TEA
FOR ONE
AND
HAVE A
NICE, LONG
DRINK.

EVERY
MORNING,
AFTER I
WAKE UP...



BUT--



-THAT
AIN'T
GONNA
HAPPEN
THIS
MORNING.





Chapter 4 / Emotions

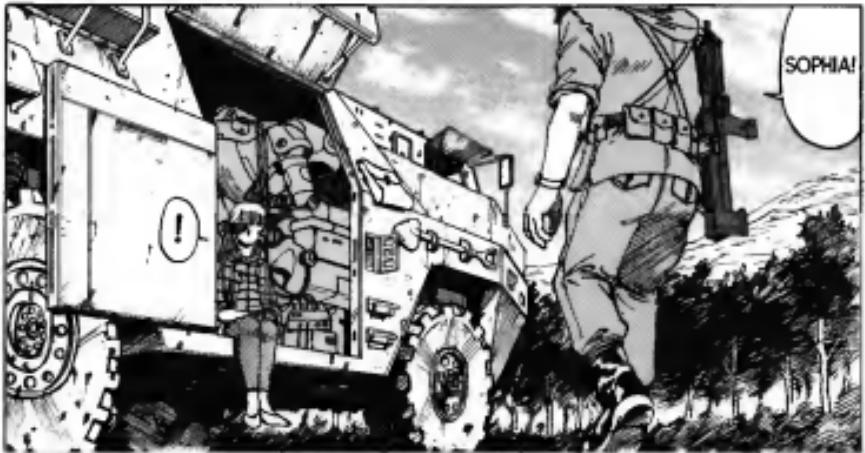
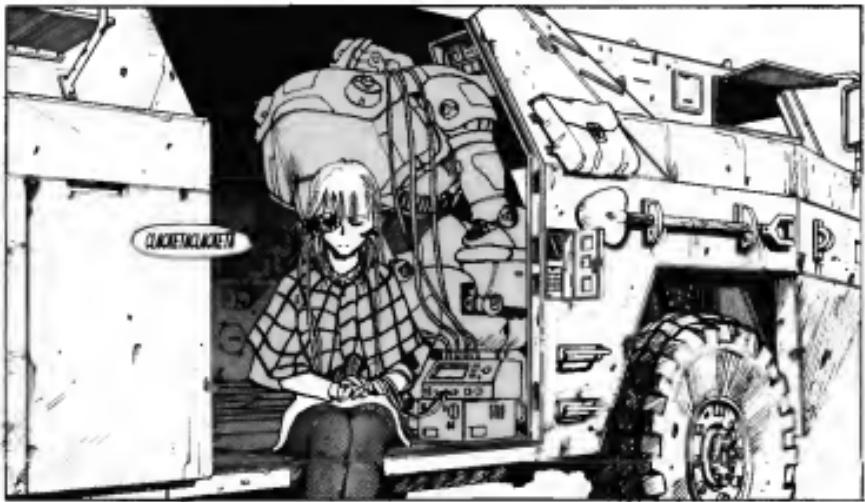


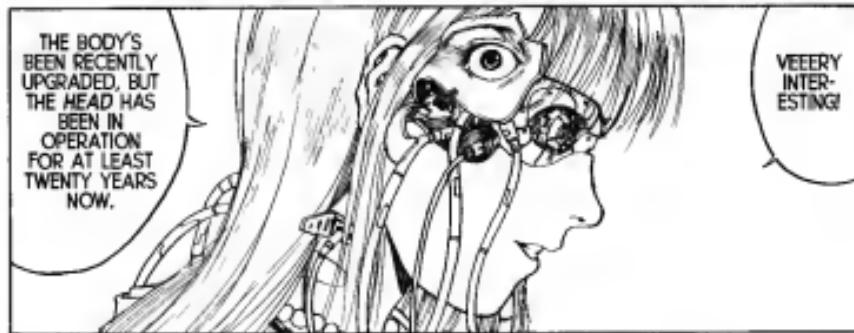
WHY
DON'T
THEY
JUST
TRY TO
KILL ME...?

WHO
ARE
THESE
PEOPLE?!









NEURAL NET: AN INFORMATION SYSTEM, NOT NECESSARILY CENTRALIZED IN A BRAIN, CREATED BY A COMPLEX NETWORK OF NEURONS. SAME AS AN AI.
MICROSCOPIC CHAOS: THE PROGRESSION OF ENERGY INTO A STATE OF CHAOS DUE TO RANDOM COLLISIONS AT THE MOLECULAR LEVEL.











NO
MATTER
WHO OR
WHAT THEY
MIGHT BE.

WE'LL
REMOVE
ANY
OBSTACLES
IN OUR
WAY...

BEHAVE
YOURSELF AND
DO AS YOU'RE
TOLD, AND YOUR SAFETY
IS ASSURED.

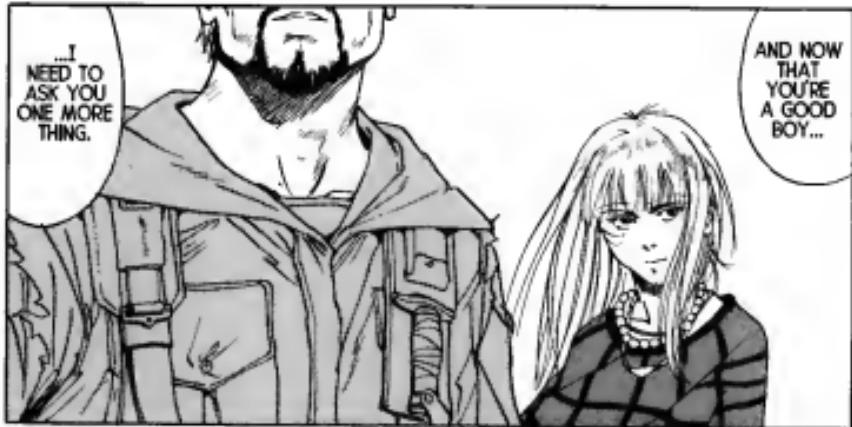
BUT
WE DON'T
WANT ANY
UNNECESSARY
BATTLES,
EITHER.

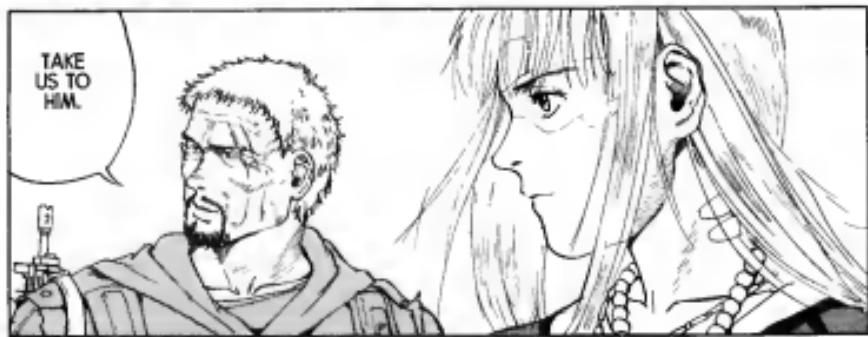
BUT I THINK
OUR GOALS
ARE THE
SAME.
AREN'T
THEY?

WE WON'T BE
ANSWERING
ANY OF
YOUR
QUESTIONS.

WHO THE
HELL ARE
YOU
PEOPLE?

TO GET
OUT OF
PROPLATER-
CONTROLLED
TERRITORY.















--AND TRADED
THE REST
IN FOR A
MECHANICAL
BODY.

THE THING IS,
FIVE YEARS AGO
SHE KEPT HER
BRAIN, SPINAL
CORD, AND
HEART...



AFTER
POPPING OUT
ALL THOSE
KIDS, SHE
SWITCHED TO
AN ARTIFICIAL
PREPUBESCENT
BODY.

SHE HAD
A GREAT
HOBBY,
YOU ASK
ME.

--AGAINST
THE RULES!!!

BUT
THAT'S--





BUT IT
FELT LIKE
SHE WAS
COMMITTING
SOME KIND
OF TABOO
ACT.



HOW
CONVENIENT
TO BE ABLE
TO JUST
FORGET
IN AN
INSTANT.





IF THAT'S
THE CASE
YOU'LL
HAVE TO--

THEY CERTAINLY
WOULD HAVE
BEEN EASY TO
COPY, GIVEN THAT
THEY WERE
SIMPLY ENCODED.

IF YOU
WANT HIM
OFFED...

I'M NOT
GETTING
INVOLVED
WITH THE
KID, ALL
RIGHT?

COLONEL

...THEN
GET KENJI
TO DO IT!





BOY, IT WOULD BE GREAT IF I COULD HAVE TEAR GLANDS AGAIN.



THAT WAS A LIE!



...BUT AFTER
SOME TIME HAS
PASSED. TIME
TO TAKE IT
ALL IN. THERE'S
A POINT WHEN IT
ALL BECOMES A
QUIET KIND
OF JOY.

OF COURSE, IT'S
A PAIN WHEN I
END UP DOING
OR SAYING
THINGS I DON'T
EVEN UNDERSTAND
MYSELF, BUT...

...
SO...I
LOVE
FEELING
EMOTIONS.

"JOY" AND
"SADNESS"
ARE BOTH
EQUAL
EMOTIONS,
RIGHT?

...BEFORE
BUDGET
RESTRAINTS
TAKE THAT
ABILITY AWAY
FROM YOU!

KENJI, YOU
SHOULD CRY
WHENEVER
YOU CAN...







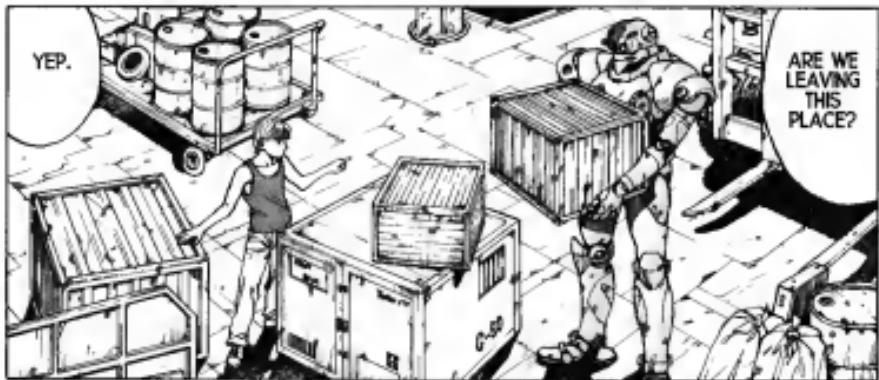
HEY,
BIG
SISTER!

I'M
STARTING
TO GET
OLDER LIKE
YOU NOW!

Bonus Story / Day Dream







publisher

MIKE RICHARDSON

editor

PHILIP SIMON

collection designer

DAVID NESTELLE

art director

LIA RIBACCHI

Special thanks to **Michael Gombos** and **Ryan Hill**

English-language version produced by **DARK HORSE COMICS**.

EDEN Volume 1

© 1998 by Hiroki Endo. All rights reserved. First published in Japan in 1998 by Kodansha Ltd., Tokyo. Publication rights for this English edition arranged through Kodansha Ltd. English-language translation © 2005 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All other material © 2005 by Dark Horse Comics, Inc. All rights reserved. No portion of this publication may be reproduced, in any form or by any means, without the express written permission of the copyright holders. Names, characters, places, and incidents featured in this publication are either the product of the author's imagination or are used fictitiously. Any resemblance to actual persons (living or dead), events, institutions, or locales, without satiric intent, is coincidental. Dark Horse Menge™ is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc. Dark Horse Comics® is a trademark of Dark Horse Comics, Inc., registered in various categories and countries. All rights reserved.

Dark Horse Manga

A division of Dark Horse Comics, Inc.

10956 S.E. Main Street

Milwaukie OR 97222

darkhorse.com

To find a comics shop in your area, call the Comic
Shop Locator Service toll-free at 1-888-266-4226

First edition: November 2005

ISBN: 1-59307-406-9

10 9 8 7 6 5 4 3 2 1

Printed in Canada

AFTERWORD

You stroll into a bookstore. Obviously, since it's a bookstore, it's overflowing with books. You head to the manga section, and the sheer volume is astounding. When you find the erotic menga corner, you're surprised that so many varieties of porno manga exist. You get a little dizzy thinking about what the total weight of all the energy of all these fantasies, expressions, imaginings, and emotions must be.

Moving along, you hit the music shop next. It's the same as the bookstore, spilling over with a mind-boggling number of discs. In the rock music section, most of the music sounds similar, but still dissimilar enough to let you notice and point out specific styles. It's the same with menga. They're all "manga," but there are plenty of differences to allow for genres and sub-genres.

Back at home, you stare at your own CD rack and realize that there's not a single thing that you want to listen to. You might have hundreds of CDs, but there's nothing in your collection that exists as a projection of the emotions you're feeling right now; nothing to serve as a device to pull your emotions from you and make them greater.

This will never end. You've been going in and out of bookstores and music shops for years, looking for that one book that will let you say, "I'll never need another book again," or that one record that will let you say, "Now I can throw away all my others." But that one, elusive book or record simply doesn't exist. Sure, every once in a while something new and "inventive" will come out, and you'll feel that you finally have something that reflects your emotions. Then, soon afterwards, your emotions spill over again, beyond what the work represents, overflowing from a work of art which is not big enough to contain them or connect to them anymore. But, you know what? This is to be expected. How

could something that someone else created ever really "reach" you?

As I was watching *Evangelion*, up until about the fourteenth episode, I remember thinking, "Ahh! Everything I've always wanted to do has been done! I don't have to do anything anymore! Anno and his crew have done it all for me." But about a month after the final broadcast, I became aware that, as usual, my own feelings had spilled over from what they had been during the *Eva* airings. The final episode was not unsatisfying. I smiled fully. But, in the end, I still couldn't say, "I'll never need another anime again." Of course, there are always those who will make anime parodies and "fan anime" of this series, trying to harness their overflowing emotions to create their own stories out of a desperate need to reconnect, trying to create something whole out of what they found lacking in *Eva*, trying to make the pieces fit better for themselves to complete something which wasn't theirs to complete in the first place. I guess everyone's the same in that way, when we think about how we'd change something to make it "better" or actually try to create something better.

Eden was one part of my attempt to reconnect with my overflowing feelings. From art patched together comes more patched-together art. It's the same thing over and over.

BUT ... in these always-incomplete, patchwork things, there are good things worth repeating and exploring further. I believe in these patchwork creations, as long they give joy, excitement, laughter, and something to believe in. I have realized that, as long as emotions overflow from my work, but still flow through me, I'm not losing anything.

—Hiroki Endo March 16, 1998

(Translation by Michael Gombos and Kumar Sivakumaran)



EDEN VOLUME 1

Hiroki Endo

遠藤浩輝



Eden is both a brilliant love song to the post-apocalyptic survival genre and an exploration on humanity's role in the natural order. When a large portion of civilization is wiped out by a brutal new virus, those who aren't immune are either severely crippled or live only with cybernetically enhanced or entirely mechanical bodies. Taking advantage of a world in chaos, the paramilitary Propater forces topple the United Nations and seek global domination. In this cutthroat, cyberpunk future, Elijah—a young boy on a personal quest—travels with an artificially intelligent combat robot through a pitiless, futuristic landscape.

Hiroki Endo's *Eden* is a garden of violence, pathos, and philosophy, where endearing, unique heroes face a constant struggle for survival and harsh surprises wait around every corner!

This collection is translated into English but oriented in right-to-left reading format, as originally published.

ISBN 1-59307-406-9



5 1 2 9 5 >

9 781593 074067



\$12.95 U.S.

darkhorse.com



FOR READERS 18+
FOR MATURE
READERS



故人不以爲子也。子之不孝，則無子矣。故曰：「子不孝，無子也。」

卷之三

卷之三

卷之三

清口利咽，润肺止咳，除湿解毒，消肿散瘀。

卷之三

卷之三

卷之三

卷之三

卷之三

小人也。故曰：「君子不器。」

故其子曰：「吾父之子，其名何也？」